



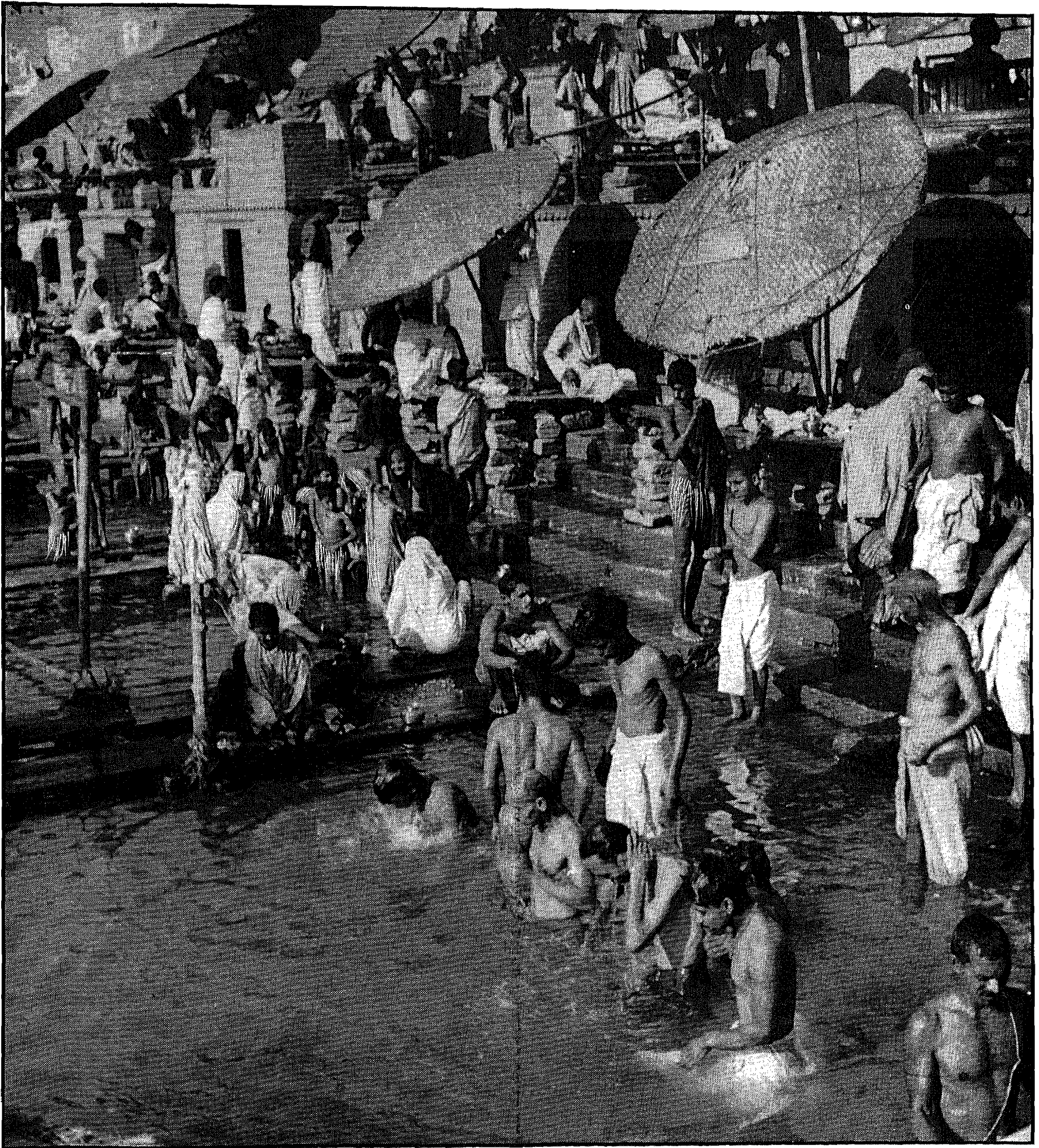
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3628

TORONTO, JUNE 5, 1954

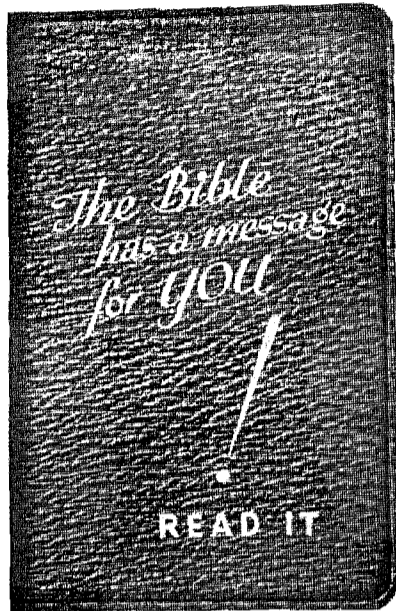
Price Ten Cents



CEREMONIALISM, whether it be in Christian worship or heathen rites, can never please God, still the conscience or wash away sin. We may think of the futility of these Hindus bathing in the sacred River Ganges at Benares, but are we not as deluded if we think that mere church attendance, hymn-singing, baptism, confirmation or even uttering a prayer can atone for the sin of the soul? John's words, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" are just as true as the day they were spoken. This Self-Denial period, when Salvationists are thinking in terms of gifts to the mission-field, would be an opportune time to pray for lands where the Banner of Christ has been torn down, and its place taken by other ungodly symbols.

Daily Devotions: REFRESHMENT FROM ROMANS

BY SENIOR-CAPTAIN ARTHUR PITCHER



SUNDAY:

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.—Romans 10:10.

My salvation is in two phases: believing and confessing. It is a wonderful thing to have the witness within that I have been born again; the wonder and glory are increased as I proclaim the joy of my new-found experience. May God help me to rejoice in possessing it, and increase my joy by confessing it.

MONDAY:

"For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed."—Romans 10:11.

My diffidence in speaking of the

THE DAY IS AT HAND

BY FRANK STICKELLS

LOOKING over the troublesome years which have passed, it is only natural that we hope for a brighter and more peaceful future. Paul, in his letter to the Romans, sought to help the converts to forget the trouble and persecution of the past, and to have faith for the future. That past was like a dark night which seemed to have no end, so that when the church had peace once more, he admonished them to cast off the fears of the night, because "the day is at hand".

Many nations today are looking for the new day to dawn, when they can rest in peace from wars and turmoil. In the western world we who have had so much to be thankful for should be truly grateful. Do we just take peace and prosperity as a natural occurrence?

We who are servants of our Heavenly Father should endeavour to help those who are less privileged than we. To the question as to how we can help, Paul gives the answer in this letter. Truly, the day is at hand; a day of opportunity for God's children to stand up boldly and proclaim the wonderful riches of the saving and keeping power of Christ, and to so live that their lives shall confirm the words they speak.

Paul said, "Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness. Let us walk honestly, as in the day." Some make the excuse that it is not possible today to live an honest, Christ-like life. I differ there, because I know it is possible, but only in a life fully consecrated to God alone. Therefore, let us so walk day by day that others may take hope that they, too, can live a life that sheds light to those around them.

"Let us put on the armour of light" (Rom. 13: 12), because the day is at hand.

things which I feel most is overcome when I realize that without there are burdened souls who need release from their burdens, doubting souls who need faith. It will be my joy to tell the story when I remember that my telling it may mean to them what my believing has meant to me.

TUESDAY:

For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him. For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.—Romans 10:12, 13.

Here I see again the liberty-bringing truth of the epistle to the Romans, that nationality neither assures, nor denies me any of the blessings found in Christ.

To all kingdoms and all peoples 'Tis the same and shall be ever; There's no difference in the message But to all 'tis whosoever.

WEDNESDAY:

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent? As it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!—Romans 10:14, 15.

We have just read that whosoever calls upon the name of the Lord is saved, and here we have God setting the process in motion by which men are led to call upon Him. A wonderful process it is! God calls a preacher, the preacher proclaims the message which God gave him, the hearer believes the message and calls upon God, to find that God is ready to meet him at the point of his need. What a grand experience it is to be either the God-sent messenger or the God-called hearer!

THURSDAY:

But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report? So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Romans 10:16, 17.

The strange thing about man is that, while living in the place of need, and conscious of condemnation before God, he can yet reject the message which God sends him. That was the heart-breaking experience of Isaiah. His heart flamed with a great story, and in anguish he realized that his people rejected it. If men would accept the Gospel message in simple childlike unquestioning faith, it would revolutionize the world.

FRIDAY:

But I say, Have they not heard? Yes verily, their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the

Prayers For Family Worship

OUR Father, we thank Thee for all the mercies shown to us throughout our lives; for the abundant provision for the comfort of our earthly life; and for the talents and gifts with which we have been provided. Above all, Thou hast granted us the means of gaining eternal life, through faith in our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

We confess that we have often forgotten that our souls need the living bread which came down from Heaven, and we have tried to satisfy their hunger with things that perish. We have turned away from the unseen and the eternal to things seen and temporal, expecting from them more than they can give. We have forsaken Thee, the fountain of living water, and sought the broken cisterns of this world.

Forgive us our foolishness and our sin, and grant us heavenly wisdom that we may ever seek strength and nourishment for our souls from Thy dear Son. We pray today for all those who have strayed from Thy will and way for them. Bring home the wanderers, especially those who are members of our own families. Heal the sick at heart. Sanctify to men their disappointments and griefs, their mistakes and miseries, their failing health and weariness. Make, O Lord, their very sorrows to be cords drawing them to Thee. We ask all these mercies in Jesus' name. Amen.

IMPORTUNATE PRAYER

"And He spake a parable unto them to the end, they ought always to pray and not to faint. . . . Hear what the unrighteous judge saith. And shall God not avenge His own elect, which cry to Him day and night, and He is longsuffering with them? I tell you that He will avenge them speedily."—Luke 18: 1-8.

DO let us begin to praise God for the need and the difficulty of importunate prayer, as one of His choicest means of grace.

Just think what our Lord Jesus owed to the difficulties in His path. In Gethsemane it was as if the Father would not hear: He prayed yet more earnestly, until "He was heard." In the way He opened up for us, He learned obedience by the things He suffered, and so was made perfect. His will was given up to God; His faith in God was proved and strengthened; the prince of this world, with all his temptation, was overcome. This is the new and living way He consecrated for us; it is in persevering prayer we walk with and are made partakers of His very Spirit.

Mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust.—Psalm 141:8.

Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed . . . he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed . . . as he did aforetime. Daniel 6:10.

DANIEL was an honest politician. That is what some did not like about him, so his enemies tricked King Darius into signing a decree, which he regretted later. This proves it is not wise to sign anything until you think it over and read the text, especially the fine print, very carefully. The king's decree was that anyone who prayed to any god but him, for thirty days, should be cast into a den of lions.

Daniel refused to quit his praying to Almighty God, three times a day, kneeling at the open window, facing towards Jerusalem.

He was not interested in compromise. Being a shrewd business man, he might have thought of some alternatives. The king's decree covered only a thirty-day period, so Daniel might have said, "I'll put off my praying for a month, and then pray six times a day, instead of three, and soon get caught up. Or he

The Return

BY COLONEL K. WESTERGAARD

WHEN I returned from going astray,
I and my Father met on the way,
Angels rejoiced that wonderful day
And set Heav'n's bells a-ringing.

Ragged my dress while servile and bound,
Silk for the beggar, my Father found,
Welcoming angels gathered around
And set Heav'n's bells a-ringing.

Restless and weary, my soul unfed,
For me a banquet my Father spread,
Forth from His presence glad angels sped
And set Heav'n's bells a-ringing.

ends of the world. But I say, Did not Israel know? First Moses saith, I will provoke you to jealousy by them that are no people, and by a foolish nation I will anger you.

Romans 10:18, 19.

The universality of the Gospel runs like a golden thread through the teaching of the apostle Paul, and yet you may find evidences of his personal yearning for the salvation of his own people. He reminds them that God had told them, even as far back as Moses, that a nation, not as favoured as they were, would provoke them to accept and do the will of God. When we love a nation, a family, or an individual we are supremely anxious that by any means God might win them to Himself.

SATURDAY:

But Esaias is very bold, and saith, I was found of them that sought me not; I was made manifest unto them that asked not after me. But to Israel he saith, All day long have I stretched forth my hands unto a disobedient and gainsaying people.

Romans 10:20, 21.

The picture with which we begin our weekend is a picture dear to the heart of a Christian—the picture of God constantly and lovingly stretching out His hand to a weary and sinful world. The sinners may be set in their way of sin and ready to argue even against the claims of infinite love, but God still goes on pleading, goes on seeking, and goes on loving. May the compassion of that pleading and persistent God be mine.

Now, farewell, world; welcome Heaven. The Day Star from on high hath visited my heart.—John Holland.

BRIEF BIBLE BIOGRAPHIES

BY

SENIOR-CAPTAIN STANLEY MATTISON



might have said, "I'll pull the blind down."

However, Daniel did not believe in compromise. Had he compromised, his spiritual influence amongst his associates would have been nil. Daniel "stuck to his guns" and God honoured his faithfulness to what he knew to be right by taking away the lion's appetite.

If we follow Daniel's example in adhering to what we know to be right, not only will help be forthcoming for us, but we will be a force to help others—such as the boy in the war-time military barracks, who felt he should kneel beside his bed to say his prayers as he did in the shelter of his room. The first night he knelt alone, amidst scoffing. The next night, others expressed their admiration for his courage, and said they wished to join him in nightly prayers. What a pity, if he had prayed with his head under the sheet.

This boy dared to be a Daniel, dared to stand alone, dared to have a purpose firm, and dared to make it known.

Inspired Messages of Famous Preachers

THE MIRACLE OF PENTECOST

A SUITABLE MESSAGE FOR WHIT-SUNDAY

SAMUEL Logan Brengle (1860-1936) was born of American pioneer stock in Fredericksburg, Ind., U.S.A., and was converted at the age of thirteen in a revival meeting. After some local schooling, Brengle enrolled at Asbury University, Greencastle, Ind.—a Methodist college. Deciding on a legal career, he continued his studies at De Pauw University, and, while there, distinctly heard a voice urging him to devote his life to preaching the Gospel. Surrendering, he set his face steadfastly to this new goal. Getting his B.A. degree, he served for one year as a circuit-rider, preaching at several village churches, then he entered Boston Theological Seminary to add to his ministerial qualifications. While there, he became burdened with the thought that he needed sanctification, and one night, he prayed until the break of day until the blessing came that revolutionized his life. From henceforth he was a preacher of holiness. While still a student, he began attending Salvation Army meetings. Ordained with the degree of D.D., he had attractive offers from various churches, but he decided to obey the urgings of his heart and link up with the Army. Immediately after his marriage to Elizabeth Swift, he journeyed to London and was trained at Clapton. Returning to America, he spent some years as a field officer then, in 1897, was made a "spiritual special" with ever-increasing success as a preacher of salvation and, particularly, holiness. His tours took him to virtually every state in the Union, and overseas to England, France, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Finland, Holland, Switzerland, Australasia and the Hawaiian Islands. He early used his pen to pour out his thoughts on holiness, and many of his books—"Helps to Holiness", "Soul Winner's Secret", etc., etc.—have been translated into other languages.

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost . . ."

HOW can we account for the positive, assured way in which the apostles and disciples spoke of the Holy Ghost on and after the day of Pentecost, if they did not know Him? Immediately after the

fiery baptism, with its blessed filling, Peter stood up boldly before the people—this former coward—and said: "This is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel: And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh"; then he exhorted the people and assured them that if they would meet certain simple conditions they should "receive the gift of the Holy Ghost."

He fearlessly exposed Ananias, saying to him: "Why hath Satan filled thine heart to lie to the Holy Ghost?" He declared to the high priest and council that he and his fellow-apostles were witnesses of the resurrection of Jesus, and added, "And so is also the Holy Ghost, whom God hath given to them that obey Him."

Without any apology or explanation, or "think so" or "hope so," they

BY SAMUEL LOGAN BRENGLE

speak of being "filled" (not simply with some new, strange experience or emotion) but "with the Holy Ghost". Certainly they must have known Him. And if they knew Him, may not we?

Paul says: "Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God. Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth" (1 Cor. 2:12, 13). And if we know the words, may we not know the Teacher of the words?

I shall never forget my joy, mingled with awe and wonder, when it dawned upon my consciousness that I had the witness within my

Mighty exponents of the Word of God have appeared through the ages—men and women who were so imbued with their belief in God that they were veritable prophets. **THE WAR CRY** has revived some of the messages that when spoken by the men who uttered them were wonderful in their life-changing power. It is the prayer of the editorial staff that these messages will prove helpful today

heart that I was a child of God. For several weeks I had been searching the scriptures, ransacking my heart, humbling my soul, and crying to God almost day and night for a pure heart and the baptism with the Holy Ghost, when one glad, sweet day (it was January 9, 1885) this

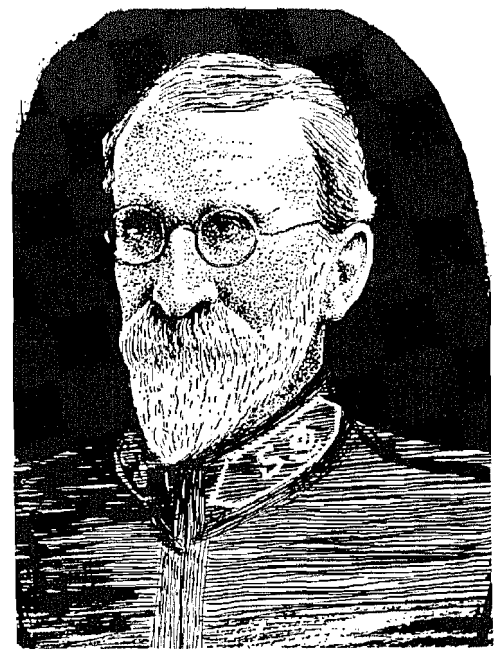
text suddenly opened to my understanding: "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness"; and I was enabled to believe without any doubt that the precious Blood cleansed my heart, even mine, from all sin.

Shortly after that, while reading the words Jesus spoke to Martha; "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and he that liveth and believeth on Me shall never die," instantly my heart was melted like wax before fire. Jesus Christ was revealed to my spiritual consciousness, revealed in me, and my soul was filled with unutterable love. I walked in a heaven of love.

One day, with amazement, I said to a friend: "This is the perfect love about which the Apostle John wrote; but it is beyond all I dreamed of; in it is personality; this love thinks, wills, talks with me, corrects me, instructs and teaches me." Then I knew that God, the Holy Ghost, was in this love, and that this love was God, for "God is love".

Oh, the rapture mingled with reverential, holy fear—for it is a rapturous, yet divinely fearful thing—to be indwelt by the Holy Ghost, to be a temple of the Living God! Great heights are always opposite great depths, and from the heights of this blessed experience many have plunged into the dark depths of fanaticism. But we must not draw back from the experience through fear. All danger will be avoided by meekness and lowliness of heart; by humble, faithful service; by esteeming others better than ourselves, and in honour preferring them before ourselves; by keeping an open, teachable spirit; in a word, by looking steadily unto Jesus, to whom the Holy Spirit continually points us. He would not have us fix our attention exclusively upon Himself and His work in us, but also upon the Crucified One and His work for

Twenty-third of a Series



The Late Commissioner S. L. Brengle

us, that we may walk in the steps of Him whose Blood purchases our pardon, and makes and keeps us clean . . .

Before the Pentecostal experience the apostles were fearful, timid, and false to Jesus when the testing time came. When the mocking crowd appeared, and danger was near, they all forsook Him, and fled, while Peter cursed and swore, and denied that he knew Him.

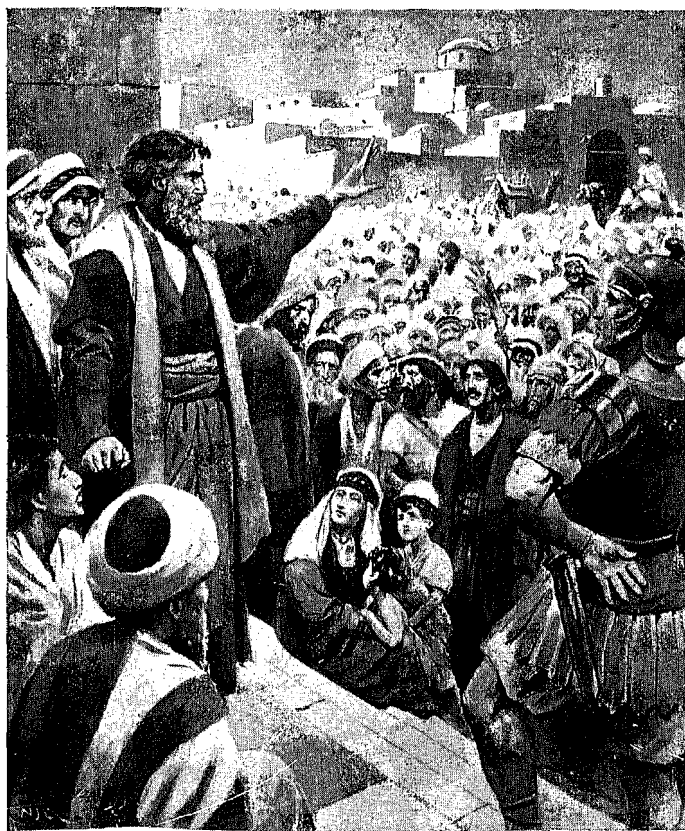
But the Holy Spirit did not forsake them. He still wrought within them and, no doubt, used their very mistakes and miserable failures to perfect within them the spirit of humility and perfect self-abasement in order that they might safely be exalted. And on the day of Pentecost His work of preparation was complete, and He moved in to abide forever. Hallelujah!

This experience of theirs before Pentecost is the common experience of all true converts. Every child of God knows that the Holy Spirit is with him; realizes that He is working within, striving to set the house in order. And with many who are properly taught and gladly obedient, this work is done quickly, and the Heavenly Dove, the blessed One, takes up His constant abode within them; the toil and strife with inbred sin is ended by its destruction and they enter at once into the sabbath of full salvation.

Surely this is possible. The disciples could not receive the Holy Spirit till Jesus was glorified; because not until then was the foundation for perfect, intelligent, unwavering faith laid. But since the day of Pentecost, He may be received immediately by those who have repented of all sin, who have believed on Jesus, and been born again. Some have assured me that they were sanctified wholly and filled with the Spirit within a few hours of their conversion. I have no doubt that this was so with many of the three thousand who were converted under Peter's preaching on the day of Pentecost.

But often this work is slow, for He can only work effectually as we work with Him, practising intelligent and obedient faith. Some days the work prospers and seems almost complete, and then peace and joy and comfort abound in the heart;

(Continued on page 14)



THE SEQUEL TO A PRAYER MEETING

The man who had— a short while previously—denied that he knew Jesus, now filled with the holy courage that came to him and the other apostles on the Day of Pentecost, boldly preaches Christ to the crowd. Three thousand were converted that day.



YOUR PAGE-- Young Canada !

"I WILL MAKE YOU FISHERS OF MEN"

Matthew 4:19

HE CAME BY NIGHT

BY MAJOR ALFRED SIMESTER

TRAINING
TALK
BY
'Duo'

The Training Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, led meetings at Jane Street Corps, Toronto, recently, assisted by 1st-Lieut. S. Hill and a brigade of women cadets. There was one seeker. Together with 1st-Lieut. W. Kerr, Cadet-Sergeant D. Gruer, and two cadets, Sr.-Major W. Pedlar led stirring weekend meetings at Verdun, P.Q.

The Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier W. Rich, accompanied by Cadet-Sergeants D. Gruer and B. Robertson, conducted a meeting at Guelph Reformatory, where Brigadier C. Eacott is chaplain. The invitation to accept salvation was responded to in a remarkable manner by twenty-two men. A visit to the Reformatory hospital also provided opportunity to bring the Gospel to the patients.

The descendant of headhunters, who is now a cadet in the Indonesian Training College, and the shy country girl who won souls on board ship while journeying to Bandung to become a cadet, were two of the many fascinating glimpses provided by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Harold Littler who are furloughing in this country, when they spoke to the cadets of the Toronto Training College. From a wealth of thirty-four years missionary experience in that land and in China, these valiant workers are convinced that their labours are not in vain in the last-named land, despite the official extinction of our work there. A faithful witness for Christ is still being borne by Chinese Salvationists. Greetings were brought by the Colonel to the "Shepherds" Session here by their opposite numbers in Bandung, Tokio, and San Francisco.

Three entire days were allotted recently to a "young people's institute" for the cadets, when all phases of work for and among the young were taught, discussed, and demonstrated. Under the direction of the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, and assisted by members of the territorial young people's department staff and the divisional young people's secretaries of the Toronto and Hamilton Divisions and their wives, twelve sections of this vital work were dealt with, from the standpoint of the chubby, curly-headed cradle roll member to the consecrated candidate. It is believed this unique and intensive approach to these subjects not only added to their attractiveness but will definitely facilitate our young people's activities in the territory.

Yellow with age, a full set of candidate's papers, dated 1891 and 1892, for the late Commissioner C. Rich have come into the possession of his son, Brigadier W. Rich, the Training Principal. These papers show that he was opposed in his decision to become an officer by his parents, strict Calvinists, by whom he had been taught that although he was responsible for his sins, he could do nothing about his salvation, and that a certain few, the elect, would go to Heaven but there was no hope for others. The true light dawned, and later he was accepted for training. Considered somewhat of a health risk, he nevertheless served as an officer for forty-seven years, being notified of his acceptance by the late Commissioner John Lawley, then

THE hour was getting late on a dark November night a little over twenty years ago. A cold wind was blowing, and what seemed to be an even colder rain was pelting and splashing on the windows. Suddenly there came a succession of demanding raps at the door, the only door to the two rooms which constituted the officers' quarters at the rear of the little corps hall, where I was the commanding officer.

The door was opened, in rushed a man whose appearance was enough to set one back on a bright day in June, let alone a dark night in November.

"Cap'n," he whispered hoarsely, "are you alone?"

"Yes," I admitted quickly, but regretfully.

"Can we sit down? I wanna talk. Just lemme talk."

WHY I AM A "SHEPHERD"

BY
CADET
JOAN
HUNTER



MY being brought up in a Christian home had much to do with the fact that, at the early age of eight years, I accepted Christ as my personal Saviour. My parents have not always been "Army", but I feel that God's Holy Spirit led them to Mount Dennis Corps, Toronto, and then to The Salvation Army there. It was there I learned to love the Lord with all my heart, and it was there I felt God's call upon my life.

After two years of constant searching and praying for His will to be revealed, I attended congress meetings in October, 1950 and, in the evening session, I felt He wanted me to become a Salvation Army officer. At the time I was not old enough to enter the training college, so I made my own plans to be ready for training in 1954-55. However, God spoke to me again, this time through the "Youth Year" motto—"It's up to me in '53". In response to this later revelation, I am glad to belong to the "Shepherds" session.

It gives me inward peace to know that I am in the centre of God's will, and to be able to say with the poet:

"I know where true happiness is found:
Walking in the Lord's appointed way."

"God's way is the best way, God's way is the right way." I have proved this, and have determined to "trust in Him alway", and do my part in "seeking the lost" and bringing them into the fold and family of God.

candidates' secretary. Young Rich rose to be a Commissioner and was at one time the Territorial Commander for the Western Canada Territory. Three sons are now officers. A book on the Commissioner's life is being prepared.

It was not difficult either to let him sit down, or let him talk, for he held the floor anyway, during at least half an hour. Occasionally he called for "a coffee". "Gimme a coffee! Nothin' to eat—just a coffee!"

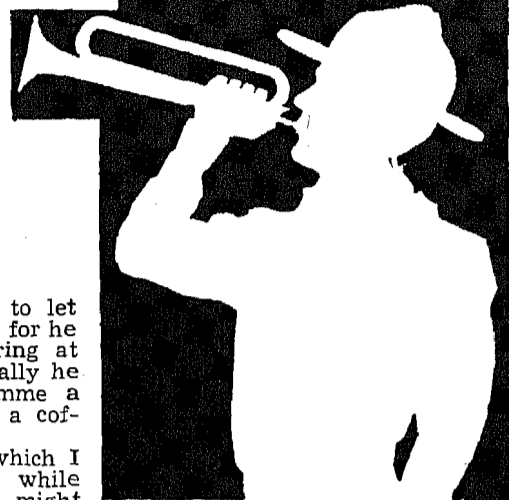
It was a strange tale to which I listened that night, all the while wishing that someone else might have the privilege! For more than two years, the poor fellow related, he had been chased by a gang in another country. He had "ridden the rods," hidden away in box-cars, eaten when and where he could with safety. He had slept during the day in barns, forests, empty houses, and wherever else he could. But all the while he had been constantly on the move, hounded and harassed by night and by day, always seeking to keep out of the hands of his relentless pursuers. And I must say he looked the part. I recall that he even showed me the marks of the adhesive tape under his arms, where he had strapped a gun to each side of his body.

Somehow he had crossed the border and was then with a sister in the large Canadian city in which I was a corps officer. She was most apprehensive about his presence in her home, and he was in the midst of his nightly walk for exercise when he had espied our sign, "The Salvation Army". And, as he told me, he had said to himself, "Mebbe there's a Cap'n in there who will at least listen to me in confidence, while I relieve my mind and heart."

At any rate, he came to the end of his story, and then said, "Cap'n, there's only one other thing I want. Will you pray for me—right now?"

So together we got down on our knees—this swarthy, hard-faced man, with his story of crime and flight, and myself. I prayed as you might have prayed, feeling the sense of "we know not what to pray for as we ought".

Then, almost before I could give



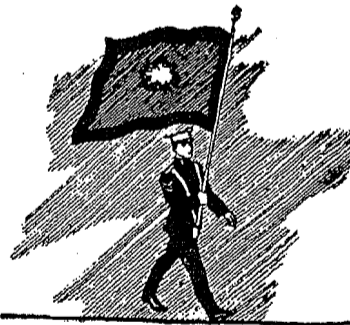
a final hand-shake, he was gone. And I have never seen him since. I was going to write, "seen or heard," but I never did know the poor man's name.

A throw-back in imagination from "Les Miserables," you say? Perhaps. A tall tale? Possibly, for I readily admit there was little time and less opportunity to check on the man's claim to a chequered career. Neither has there been any opportunity to learn what good was accomplished by listening to him.

But is that ever the point? Can we ever gauge all the good we do, "while the days are going by"? Personally, I was pleased at the time and have had a sense of reward ever since, because our sign indicated to that man a place of refuge, wherein dwelt someone he did not know who might at least let him pour out his life's woe. And who am I to say that God could not and did not use the advice and prayer of a young and comparatively inexperienced Salvation Army officer to turn that benighted soul to repentance and to a happier way for this life and the next?

Come to think of it, is that not the challenge of a great part of the Christian's work down through the years? One is so often reminded of the words of Matthew Arnold:

"With aching heart and bleeding hands,
We work and toil, stone on stone;
We wait till the long hours of night are
past,
And not until the hours of light are
come,
All we have built do we discern."



Commissioning of the "Shepherds" Session of Cadets

AT THE TERRITORIAL CENTRE, TORONTO

SATURDAY, JUNE 27:

Open House at the Training College — 4:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27:

Danforth Citadel - - - - - 11:00 a.m.

Massey Hall

"The Pilgrim Way," a unique dramatic portrayal 3:00 p.m.

Public Salvation Meeting - - - - - 7:00 p.m.

MONDAY, JUNE 28:

Carlton Street United Church—Service of Dedication 3:00 p.m.

Massey Hall—Commissioning and Appointments - 8:00 p.m.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel will preside at all meetings.



A SOLDIER I WILL BE

BY MAJOR ADELAIDE AH KOW

OUR SERIAL STORY



The true tale of a Canadian settler who served under two flags, in five lands.

THE STORY THUS FAR

Coming of a long line of soldiers, Perce Bromley early runs away from home and enlists. Three months after, hearing that his father is coming to claim him, he deserts and joins another regiment where his knowledge of drill causes jealousy and involves him in a fight. He wins the bout but incurs the enmity of the Regimental Sergeant-Major. Henceforth the R.S.M. seizes every opportunity to give Perce arduous duties and fatigues. There are happier incidents. Perce meets youthful, laughing Collette, and is inspired to resume his efforts for self-improvement.

War breaks out and his regiment is sent to South Africa where the hostility of the R.S.M. is more than ever apparent. Perce confides to his mate that, given the opportunity, he will kill the tyrant. After the Tweefontein massacre, he sinks into the depths of despair. A padre comes from the camp to hold a service at the outpost.

Chapter Six PERCE MISSES A FORTUNE

"WHAT'S that chap doing all day in that donga (gully), Will?"

"Maybe prospecting."

"Maybe. On the other hand, there's been a leakage of information to the Boers and we've been told to watch out for suspicious circumstances."

The troops were having a much-needed rest, but Perce and Will were on outpost duty again. Perce had noticed the man in question going out to the donga each morning and returning to camp each evening.

"One could do a good deal under the guise of prospecting," he reflected.

"I think I'll put him under arrest," he said presently. "You and Sam could take him in and be back before dark. If he's up to mischief, better to put a stop to it; if he's innocent, no harm will be done."

But the next day another idea struck Perce. He had noticed when arresting the man that the soil in the donga was of the bluish clay variety. Hadn't he read that it was in such clay diamonds were found?

At first opportunity he visited the donga himself and there, with the arrested man's tools, put in several hours' hard digging. All he unearthed were what looked like a number of pieces of dull glass—nothing with the expected brilliance of diamonds. He gave up the search in disgust.

It was not till the war was over that a great diamond find in Klipfontein was announced in the very place in which he had dug, and the discoverer was none other than the man he had arrested, and who had evidently been prospecting to some purpose. The bits of "dull glass" Perce had tossed aside had undoubtedly been diamonds. So close had he come to a fortune!

He had been just as close to riches of another and greater kind

on the occasion of the padre's visit. That also he was not to understand till later.

The end of the war found Perce in hospital with yellow jaundice. By the time he rejoined his regiment, the troops were in camp a few miles from Cape Town awaiting embarkation. A great deal of drinking had taken place. Wild scenes had been of daily occurrence until many of the men had spent all their available cash. Perce, fresh from hospital, with his money practically untouched, was hailed as a deliverer.

Strolling along the street one day he and his companions came across a sergeant—an Australian—slumped against a wall and looking as though he had been in a brawl and had got the worst of it.

"Mate, you're terribly bashed up. What happened?" inquired Perce.

But, injured though he was, the sergeant's eyes were on the corner of the street around which a military patrol at that moment came into view.

"Don't let him get me!" he begged. Instantly the Britishers ranged themselves in front of the man and,

cure a meal. True to his early resolve Perce, though he had been drinking, was not drunk, as were the other four. Quite properly, the proprietor refused to serve them, whereupon the drunken men smashed chairs, tables and crockery and escaped with such food as they could lay their hands on. Not surprisingly, the man reported the affair to the authorities, whereupon all leave was cancelled and the camp closed. The restaurant proprietor was invited to visit the camp and identify the culprits.

But drunken men, wild-eyed and dishevelled, look very different from the same men sober, trim, immovable, with expressionless faces and inscrutable eyes, standing on parade. None was recognizable. Finally, the perplexed man came to the Australian lines, and here again he was baulked.

Knowing themselves to be innocent, the Australians were enraged at having their leave stopped. No sooner were they dismissed than they seized the unfortunate restaurant proprietor and tossed him in a blanket. Their annoyance is perhaps understandable, but why the guilty group should vow vengeance on the man is not so clear. However, vow vengeance they did. Drink is not apt to make men logical.

"Let's put an end to the fellow," said someone; and they set off—Perce as ringleader—with the avowed intent of killing their man.

They had left the tram and were just passing Adderley Street Station when Perce heard the voice he had not heard for ten years. It was his mother's voice and the words were perfectly clear: "Tell my boys I'll meet them in Heaven."

He stopped dead. Once more he was a boy of twelve in that hushed group around his mother's bed. Just ten years ago! How far had he strayed since then that he could contemplate murdering an innocent man with no more compunction than he would feel at killing an insect? Meet his mother in Heaven! How fit was he to meet her?

"Boys, I'm not going," he said. They stared amazed. "Oh, come on. Don't show the white feather!"

"Call me what you like—I'm not going any farther. I simply can't."

He was their ringleader. Without him they were disinclined for the venture. Together they turned back.

"Well, let's have a drink," one said.

The least he could do, thought Perce, was to treat them; but they were unfortunate in their choice of hotel. The proprietor mistook them for Australians, against whom he



From all directions the Australians came.

when the patrol had passed unsuspectingly out of sight, hailed a carriage and drove the Australian back to camp. He was very grateful and paid them in the kind of coin popular among the troops.

"If ever you're in trouble let us know. Just send out a coo-ee and the Australians will be there to the rescue."

Laughingly the Britishers agreed, quite confident, however, of their ability to look after themselves. But it was not long before they were glad to remember his offer.

The trouble started when Perce's group entered a restaurant to pro-

apparently had a grievance. "I've nothing for you, you sons of convicts," he roared.

Frustrated already, the men were in no humour to take refusal kindly. Someone started shooting the bottles and in no time at all pandemonium reigned. The police appeared and it would have gone bad with Perce and his fellows had not someone remembered the promise of the sergeant.

"Coo-ee! Coo-ee!" rang out and from all directions the Australians came. Police helmets were bashed in, uniforms torn to shreds and the escape of the marauders assured. The sergeant's debt was more than paid. The other men were elated, but Perce's desire for adventure had vanished. Often when by himself the thought of the wild life he was leading had made him feel badly. Now the memory of his mother's words had come to add to his unrest. That he should not remember them from the time of her death and then have them suddenly spring to mind when he was bent on murder seemed to him little short of miraculous. Somehow he was all wrong. The padre's words on that lonely outpost had made him feel it first. How did a man get right? What did a man do?

Joins The Mounted Police

Meanwhile his seven years' service expired. He was granted his discharge and invited to join the Rhodesian Mounted Police which was being augmented for twelve months to clear up the country. There were many undesirables floating about—the aftermath of war—and extra men were required to bring the country back to normal.

Why not? Perce asked himself. He had squandered his money in drink and gambling—the latter had a fatal attraction for him—and had no wish to return penniless. Besides, South Africa was a likeable land and away from the persecution of the R.S.M. he felt he could enjoy the life of adventure the new work offered.

He was rather glad now that the opportunity so long sought of putting an end to the sergeant-major had not come. Murder would be an awful thing for a man to have on his conscience. Not that he felt the account settled. Not by a long chalk. Somehow, somewhere, he would get even with Bob Tracy, when both of them were in civilian attire and a man's fists could pay his debt without regard to military rank.

"Beware of that day, Bob Tracy," he muttered, with a vengeful gleam in his hazel eyes, "for as sure as my name's what it is, you're going to pay for every extra task and indignity you've heaped upon me."

(To be continued)

We can only change the world by changing men.

For SHUT-INS

BY ALICE M. LYDALL

Change And Changelessness

DO you ever write letters in your mind during a quiet hour in the night or early morning, letters which through the pressure of immediate duties through the day, are never transferred to paper? I do! There are also short intervals during the busiest of days, when relaxing after the noon-hour, during a walk to the store or on a bus journey to and fro from town, I begin to meditate. These are moments of solitude, even though on a crowded bus, when the mind is free to go adventuring.

In such moments it is natural for the heart to assure itself of the immediate presence of God, and also, resting in the peace of that assurance, it often reaches out to some distant, but dearly loved one. Love, in such a moment, longs for expression and again a letter is framed in the mind. It may be that in such an atmosphere thoughts so framed may become a form of prayer.

Early Days Recalled

The other day, while on a short bus journey, I wrote—in my mind—a letter to a little girl whom I dearly love. My mind had been engaged by the constant and rapid changes that occur in our way of life, so I tried to turn back the hands of time and transport her on the magic carpet of the mind to the days of my childhood. How different and queer a world it seemed. The women whose long dresses arrogantly swept the floor, wore black wool stockings and high laced or buttoned boots. They were considered old at the age of forty and, from then on, wore a small bonnet instead of the more youthful hat. This was the mark of an elderly person. The men wore long beards. How my little maid would laugh at the clothes they wore.

Strange, too, to her would sound the rhythmic clop-clop of horse-hoofs on the streets and strange it would be to realize that there were no such things as automobiles or cinemas. There were no aeroplanes skimming the sky and no radio waves circling the globe. Instead of pushing a button and flooding the room with light, there were lamps to fill, wicks to trim, and lamp-glasses to clean; the humble candle was used in bedrooms. Refrigerators, electric appliances and the many marvellous aids to modern housekeeping that flood the markets today were then undreamed of and, instead of the white porcelain stoves and stainless steel and chromium utensils, there were black, iron stoves, albeit well-polished, but which emitted ashes to be daily emptied and sifted; and black, iron saucepans from which one had to scrape the encrusted soot. There was an absence of beauty and colour in those things that were utilitarian, for the jewel-like plastics of today were unknown.

Returning from this journey to

the past I would then suggest that the garments we wear today, the conveniences we enjoy, indeed our whole way of life will seem just as strange to the child who may be born at the turn of the century. Already there is evidence that the changes that will take place will be mind-staggering. Men are discovering each day more about the laws that govern this wonderful universe; they are continually devising out of their scientific research, instruments of great precision and delicacy that enable them more accurately to decipher God's handwriting in the natural world. They now know that at certain elevations there are currents of air, wide and deep, that flow round the earth with incredible speed, rivers of wind up which an aeroplane may sail with tremendous saving both of time and fuel. They are as yet only on the fringe of this knowledge. Men have penetrated the secrets of the once inscrutable ocean to find—among other astonishing things—whole continents lying in those sunless depths. The mightiest mountain ranges rise from the ocean floor.

Plans are even now being formu-

lated for building space ships beyond earth's gravitational field, a distance of about 1,000 miles beyond the earth. From these they hope, in a few decades, to despatch rocket ships to the moon. On Mt. Palomar, in California, there is a telescope that excels all others in its light-gathering capacity, from which it is hoped to take motion pictures of Mars, when that planet is again in a favourable position. These indications, coupled with the unimaginable possibilities of atomic power when applied to peaceful projects, give some faint idea of the progress lying ahead and the great changes which will affect our way of life.

Surface Changes Only

Changes, but only on the surface of life—a change in style and gadgets; a widening of the horizon. Man simply learns of the existence of changeless things that have always been, learns also how to harness them for his use. There is a tendency to magnify the exploits of science rather than the tremendous things it discovers and the great Creator whose mind they reveal.

So I will tell my little girl of the changeless things; the trees that have stood through centuries, and descendants of trees conceived at the dawn of Creation; of the seasons that come and go in unchanging order, bringing flowers and fruits that appear only in their appointed season. I will tell her of the rhythmic ebb and flow of the great ocean tides; of the changeless law of gravitation on the earth; of the ceaseless wonder of migrating birds, and the changeless human love that has flowed through all the centuries—the love of parent for child and child for parent, repeated ceaselessly through the generations. And I will tell her reverently of the Changeless One who is the Author of all.

The most wonderful book in the world, the Bible, begins with the words: "In the beginning God" and in the closing chapter are the words:

(Continued foot column 4)

Treasures From God's Word

SOWING WEEDS

BY SR.-MAJOR MARION NEILL

"Many farmers sow weeds."

THESE startling words headed an article in a provincial publication. Statistics given prove that of all the wheat sown, five per cent is not wheat at all, but seeds of several types of weeds.

This fact made me think. My immediate reaction was, how surprised farmers will be when they read this article, and learn this fact. I was also interested to

read that many seeds of wild oats make up the five per cent of weeds sown.

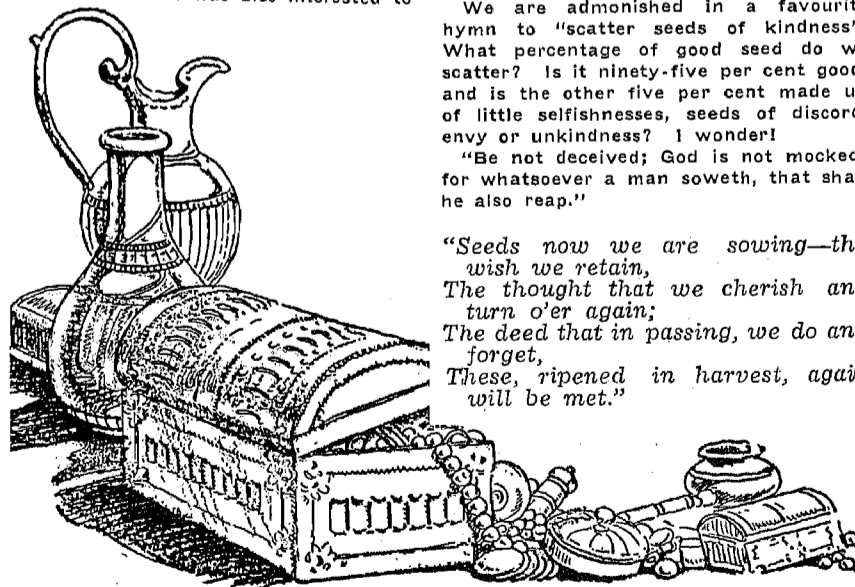
In the parable Jesus taught His disciples, the farmer blamed his enemies for the weeds growing in his field. He said, "An enemy hath done this." Undoubtedly, in his case, this was so.

What about the weeds we are growing in the gardens of our hearts? Should we blame an enemy or ourselves? Just what have we been sowing?

We are admonished in a favourite hymn to "scatter seeds of kindness". What percentage of good seed do we scatter? Is it ninety-five per cent good, and is the other five per cent made up of little selfishnesses, seeds of discord, envy or unkindness? I wonder!

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

"Seeds now we are sowing—the wish we retain,
The thought that we cherish and turn o'er again;
The deed that in passing, we do and forget,
These, ripened in harvest, again will be met."



THE BIBLE IN 3-D

NO doubt some readers who began the new year with every intention of reading the Bible each day are now finding their interest sagging just a little, says *Moody Monthly*.

To these folk especially we would offer the reminder that the most effectual Bible reading is three dimensional: it has breadth, height and depth.

Breadth we might say is the dimension which comes from transferring the message of scripture from the printed page to our minds and hearts. While it is possible to read too large a portion of scripture each day, the average person is probably far more likely to read too little. Rationing yourself on the spiritual food provided through the Word of God is a tragic mistake indeed. Quite possibly you may find that your quiet time reading alone is not enough; if so, find other time for supplementary Bible reading. Cultivate the habit, too, of reading the Bible just because you enjoy it and crave the spiritual food it alone provides.

To give your Bible reading second dimension, be sure to allow time for meditation on what you have read. What does the scripture por-



SISTER E. CHARLES WORTH, of Ellice Avenue Corps, Winnipeg, who though aged and crippled, and a shut-in herself, sends messages of cheer to other shut-ins by way of correspondence.

tion mean? How does it apply to your own life? Is there a promise to be claimed, a warning to be noted, an example to be followed, a principle to be seen? Only as you grasp the content and turn it over in your mind, only as you weigh and ponder, will you begin to discover what God has for you in His Word. This will take time, but such time will be well spent indeed.

The third dimension appears only when, after reading and meditation, you kneel before God in prayer. "Praying in" what you have read may involve asking God for greater light on the passage just considered; it may centre about confession of a sin just revealed, or petition for grace and strength to follow a command. Only by such prayer can you hope to make the definite application which will make the Word effectual in your life. Neglect this aspect of your Bible reading and you will come away unsatisfied.

Such "three dimensional" reading is not new, but it is time proved. Apply these principles and your Bible reading should bring new blessing.

A TIMELY VERSE

FRANKIE wanted a watch for his birthday, and he teased so hard for it that his father finally ordered him not to mention that word again. Frankie obeyed the injunction with difficulty.

It was the family practice to have a round of Bible verses at the breakfast table. So, the next morning, as the rounds were being made and it came Frankie's turn, he piped up, "What I say unto you I say unto all, Watch."

(Continued from column 3)

"I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." In between these chapters is the revelation of the great love of God for mankind in the life and sacrifice of His Son, the wonderful story of the Redemption, and of man's heritage and immortality.

NEWS FROM OTHER LANDS

A new corps has been opened in East Africa as a result of the fearless fidelity of Kikuyu Salvationists in the reserves to which they were ordered by the authorities as a security measure, owing to the activities of the Mau Mau.

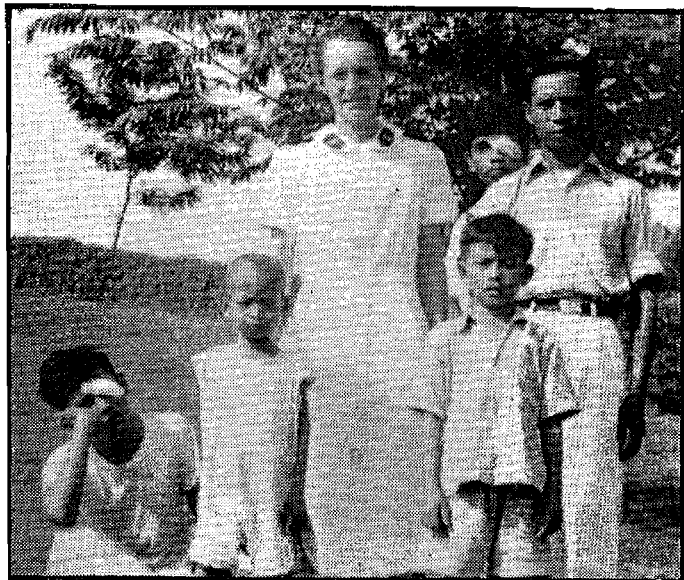
Following months of praying, discussing, and planning, the signatures have recently been placed on the lines for the transfer of the Headquarters of the Southern Territory, U.S.A., from its present location in Atlanta, Georgia. For twenty-seven years the Territorial Headquarters has been at 54 Ellis Street, but early in 1955 it is expected to move several miles from the heart of the city. The Druid Hills Methodist Church, on Seminole Avenue, has been purchased, in which to house the Temple Corps, and the adjoining education building will become the territorial headquarters.

The War Cry, Atlanta

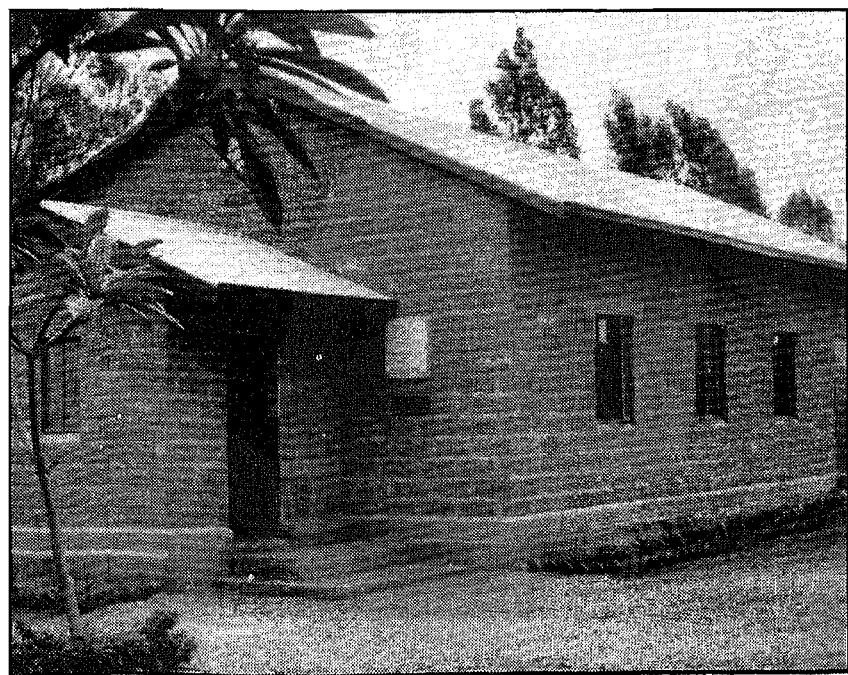
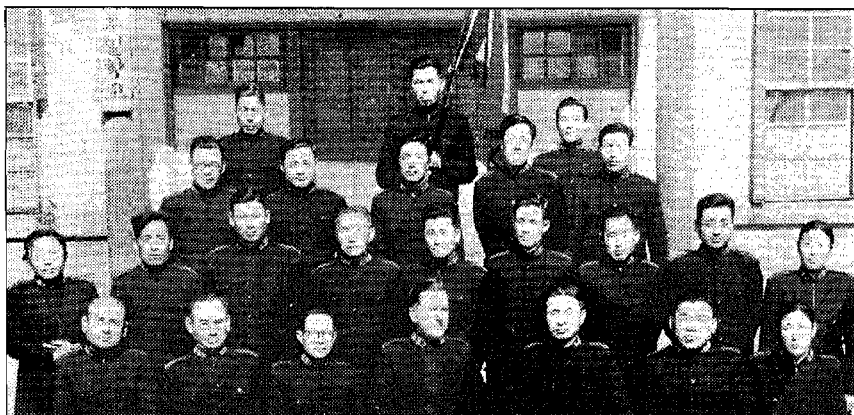
The leper colony of The Salvation Army in Rhodesia does valued work, medically and spiritually. Four child patients were recently enrolled as junior soldiers. Much faithful work is done by Sergeant-Major Shumba, who is himself a leper.

Japanese Salvationists and friends, of Fresno, Cal., were honoured and encouraged by a visit from the Territorial Commander for Japan, Commissioner M. Uyemura, recently. Rev. N. Ozaki, the president of the Northern California Church Federation, represented the clergy at one event. Sr. Captain and Mrs. T. Abe and Major and Mrs. Hirahara (R), Japanese-American officers, supported. There were twelve seekers during the visit. The Commissioner also visited Chicago and New York, addressing cadets and giving the messages in united holiness meetings.

INDONESIA, KOREA AND AFRICA



LEFT, a Canadian missionary officer, Captain E. Kjelson, with some of her patients at the Army's eye hospital, in Java. Below, officers of the Choan Chung Region, Korea, with the Territorial Commander, Colonel C. Widdowson; some of these officers were beaten and imprisoned for their faith. Lower, a new hall erected at Vandaland, South Africa.



AN ARMY SCHOOL IN PAKISTAN



THIS IS A boarding school as well as a day school, operated by The Salvation Army at Shantinagar, Pakistan. The boarding students are sons of Army officers. Major G. Askham is the manager of the Shantinagar Land Colony and a Canadian missionary officer, Captain Dorothy Page, is at the dispensary.

WITH THE ARMY OVERSEAS

Envoy Chara, of Kyoto, Japan, who has been a sterling Salvationist for forty years, still conducts meetings in his own home. Many people have been led to Christ as a result of the envoy's faithful witness for Him.

When it is spring in Canada, it is Harvest Festival time in New Zealand. At Raetihi, the collecting in outlying places posed a problem in transporting the produce home. For lack of anything better the corps officers used a wheelbarrow, and found the novel idea yielded good results.

On his return to service in Trinidad, British West Indies, Sr-Major V. Underhill, a Canadian missionary officer, was able to announce the gift of \$5,000 by the Canadian Territory, toward the building of a new hall in Port of Spain, the colony's capital. The Major is the divisional commander for the Trinidad Division.

Among eleven condemned prisoners visited at Kumasi, Gold Coast, two were truly converted. One man was in great distress when first visited and asked that robes be brought to him before he died. "I cannot die without my robes," he said. He was reminded of the garments of salvation. So carefully did he listen to the message that on the Captain's second visit he had the joy of praying with the man and leading him to ask God for those very robes.

When the troopship, "Empire Windrush," caught fire recently and burned in the Mediterranean, Salvationists were among those who took to the boats. Brother W. Whitebrook is a soldier in the British Army and, with his wife and three children, was being returned from a tour of duty overseas. They lost all their belongings in their sudden abandoning of the vessel and their daughter, an enthusiastic corps cadet, sadly reported that several months' corps cadet lessons she had completed were now at the bottom of the sea.

The General's Special Delegate Commissioner J. Allan, received a tribute of thanks from the American Ambassador in London, Mr. Winthrop Aldrich, on the Commissioner's undertaking an extended tour of the United States and Canadian Territories. The Ambassador wrote "of the devoted and able service Commissioner Allan has rendered, both to The Salvation Army and to furthering the friendship between the United States and Great Britain."

The Salvation Army Fire Insurance Corporation, Ltd., London, Eng., was registered in 1909, and issues policies to the general public, as well as writing the insurances on all Army buildings in the United Kingdom. In addition to fire insurance, the corporation issues household, comprehensive, burglary, and plate-glass policies, and those for motor-cars and cycles.

An edition of a one-volume commentary on the New Testament is published by The Salvation Army. This was first issued at the insistence of the Founder, William Booth, who wished his officers to have the benefit of the best scholarship available. Later this Bible teaching was supplemented by the annual *International Company Orders*, the lessons which are used in all Army company meetings (Sunday schools) throughout the world. A companion volume for the under-sevens is known as *The Primary Manual*.

Among a recent group of overseas officers passing through London on their way home for furlough or retirement from missionary work was Brigadier Anna Lautala, of Finland. She was to retire after having been an officer for thirty-four years. Of those thirty-four years she spent thirty-two in one appointment; working in the operating theatre of the Catherine Booth Hospital, Nag-e-rcoil, southern India. During that time she saw the hospital progress from difficult beginnings to become the well-equipped unit it is today.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY RECEIVES FAREWELL ORDERS

THE Chief of the Staff has announced that the General has issued farewell orders to the Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood. Colonel and Mrs. Harewood came to Canada in the latter part of August, 1950, from the Southern Territory in Australia. They have travelled the wide expanse of territory from coast to coast and visited Bermuda, and are well loved by the officers and soldiery. Further particulars concerning the appointment and careers of these officers will be published subsequently.

Later News

The General has appointed Colonel Harewood to take charge of the Scotland and Ireland Territory, with National Headquarters at Glasgow. The Colonel proceeds to his new appointment in August, with the rank of Lt.-Commissioner.

It has also been announced that the Colonel's successor as Chief Secretary of the Canadian Territory is Colonel W. Davidson, Principal of the Training College for the Eastern Territory, U.S.A.

The Chief of the Staff announces that the General has appointed Commissioner Joshua James to be British Commissioner in succession to Commissioner Wilfred Kitching, the General-Elect.

Commissioner James is a Londoner who has given the greater part of his service in the British Territory. He held corps and divisional appointments, was territorial young people's secretary for Scotland and, for five years, field secretary for the British Territory. During the last nine years he has served in Australia for fourteen months as chief secretary for the Southern Territory and almost eight years as territorial commander for the Eastern Territory.

Wilfred Kitching ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

A PEN-PORTRAIT BY HIS OLD LIEUTENANT

WHEN William Booth sat at his desk in the summer of 1902 to write a two-page letter to young Wilfred Kitching, then nine years of age, to wish him a happy holiday, neither of them could have foreseen that fifty-two years later the boy would succeed the man in the supreme leadership of The Salvation Army which he had founded.

The influence of William Booth—to whom his father, the late Commissioner Theodore Kitching, was for many years private secretary—has never left Wilfred Kitching, and many of his words and actions as a Salvationist have been inspired by personal memories of the Grand Old Man whom he knew and loved—and feared!

The General-Elect, big in stature and big in heart, is first and foremost a Salvationist; his eggs are all in the Salvation Army basket. A former cornetist and young people's band leader at fifteen years of age, he has often conducted bands and, with the Founder, he says "Soul-saving music is the music for me!" When he composes brass band music it is at once recognized as being typically "Army". He revels in leading a congregation in one of the early-day songs that are heavily loaded with distinctive Salvation Army terms.

A dynamic and yet genial personality on the platform, in the council chamber and at his desk, he quite naturally explodes into a "Hallelujah!" when learning of a soul-saving victory, and not only does he "fish" in his meetings, he appreciates today the contacts made in pub-booming. He can always be refreshed in spirit when leading a drunkards' raid, as he did quite recently, and be as much at ease in kneeling to pray on the floor of a pensioner's poverty-stricken home as he can in kneeling to pray with royalty in the privacy of the palace.

House-to-house visitation and visitation of sick and retired officers have made him greatly loved by those who know of his kindly actions behind the scenes. He has never lost the desire to learn from those who made Salvation Army history, so that he himself can light his torch afresh from their fiery spirit, and pass it on to youth.

Though never having known sickness himself, he can sympathize with sick ones so deeply that he can, as it were, suffer with them; but he has never left a sick person other than lifted in spirit.

He does not of necessity surround himself with a crowd of supporters in the open-air. He is quite capable of "holding the fort" alone, and how often in the old days, when we were Captain and Lieutenant together, have we stood in pitch-dark streets holding an open-air meeting entirely on our own! He would play his little portable organ, which we lugged everywhere, and I would sing, and then we would take it in turn to speak before introducing a vocal duet. When he makes public utterance, either in the street or in the hall, he would feel his message to be incomplete did it not contain words that would turn the thoughts of his hearers to the world's only Saviour, Jesus Christ. His burning passion for the winning of souls has never diminished in intensity.

Wilfred Kitching knows what it is to command a financially-destitute corps, to spend days on a spare diet, to go without a fire when the

weather was cold, and never to complain. His parents never knew of our hardship from him. He has commanded large corps, too. The Manchester Star Hall in its heyday was one; the soldiers' roll numbered around 500 then.

In turn he has been a divisional young people's secretary—and who can hold the attention of young folk better than the General-Elect, for he has the unusual ability to thoroughly understand their problems, to make himself one with them, and yet to retain the dignity of his rank, and position—a divisional chancellor, and assistant divisional commander, a divisional commander, the national secretary for bands and songster brigades—National young people's secretary and field secretary in the British Territory.

Overseas Experience

In 1946 he went on service overseas for the first time to become chief secretary for the Australia Southern Territory, where he and Mrs. Kitching left an indelible mark and were greatly loved as the many messages which have already come from "down under" give ample proof. Then for three years he was territorial commander for Sweden, where again his staunch salvationism eventually earned him the affection of the Scandinavians, who do not easily fall in love.

In the past three years he has been the British Commissioner, with responsibility for the command of more than 2,600 active corps officers and the welfare of more than 400 retired corps officers. The passing of the years will put into proper perspective what has been achieved by Wilfred Kitching—and Kathleen Kitching as the National Home League President—during his period of command.

Mrs. Kitching's enthusiasm is not one whit behind that of her husband. Gracious, friendly and devoted to their particular interests, she is a woman's woman. A former corps and national headquarters' officer, she is fully equipped for the great task to which she has been called as the wife of the General-to-be.

And now Wilfred Kitching has been elected by the majority of his peers to be the seventh General of The Salvation Army because they felt that he was God's chosen man—the subject of world-wide prayers by the Army's thousands upon thousands of Salvationists.

We bespeak for both the General-Elect and his continual comrade, the supporting prayers of Salvationists everywhere, that they may be filled and fitted by the Holy Spirit for the tremendous burdens that will fall upon them when General and Mrs. Albert Orsborn drop them from their shoulders on June 30.

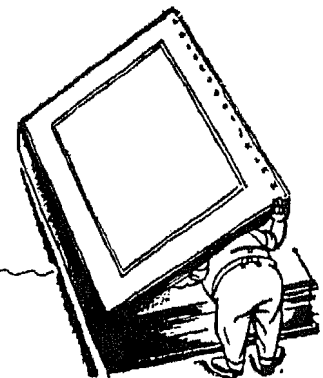
Colonel Arch Wiggins

Two chief difficulties must have faced Mr. Peattie. The first was one of selection, except where the subject was assigned him. In his foreword, he says: "The touchstone . . . is that hope, that lift which each figure offers by his life. The second problem was the giving of a true life-portrait within the space permitted. He says they are not "thumbnail sketches", but "stamp-size biographies".

The readers' reactions will be in response to the solution to these problems. Many will not agree with the subjects chosen, preferring their historical favourites instead; many others will miss the debunking and the scandalous, neither of which is here. But if you accept the choice presented and desire biography that is clear, clean, and succinct, you will be glad to have "Lives of Destiny".

(Continued on page 12)

PEEPS INTO NEW BOOKS



CHRISTIAN WOMEN PIONEERS

WHEN Christ spoke to the Samaritan woman at the well, He went against the traditions of His day, for it was unthinkable for a Jewish Rabbi to speak with women, least of all with one woman alone. Womanhood was lifted into a new world through His example and, in the Early Church, they took an active part in spreading of the Gospel message.

In Canada, churches of all denominations are indebted to the pioneer efforts of Christian women. Barbara Heck, a United Empire Loyalist was one. The cares of a young family did not prevent her from laying the foundation of Canadian Methodism. Church services were held in her farm home and within a short time other congregations were organized.

Woman faced incredible toil and dangers when they accompanied their husbands to the frontier mission stations of the Canadian West. When Mrs. James Nisbet went with her husband to begin a mission amongst the Cree Indians in Saskatchewan in 1866, it involved a 500-mile journey over rivers and unbroken prairie. When the Baptist Church was established in Manitoba, Mrs. A. Mac-

donald accompanied her husband on the long and hazardous journey before the days of the railroad. The Salvation Army has had many women pioneers.

Organizations of women within the churches have served their own communities and overseas countries with ever-increasing efficiency and strength. Missionary societies were organized in Canada by the Church of England, the Baptist, Presbyterian and other leading denominations. The Salvation Army's two women's groups—the league of mercy and the home league serve a useful purpose.

Many other interesting facts regarding the contribution of women to the work of the church may be found in the book published by the Canadian Council of Churches. "The Life and Work of Women in the Canadian Churches", which may be obtained from The Trade Department, 100 Davisville Avenue at the price of thirty-five cents.

"OPEN-AIR" FIGHTERS

THERE must be something in a religion that brings people out on such a night," said a woman who, only a few days before, had been an anti-Christian lecturer. She had seen from her window a group of Salvationists holding an open-air meeting while an icy wind was blowing and sleet was cutting into the warriors' faces.

God has used Army open-air ministry to bring special blessing to Mr. Gillie Potter, famous British radio star, to lead to conversion a sixteen-year-old lad who became Dr. Stuart Holden, Church of England holiness teacher, to avert suicides and murders, and to arrest drunkards in their debauchery.

INTO THE HIGHWAYS (16 pp.) is Lt.-Commissioner S. Carvosso Gauntlett's collection of such stories, gathered over many years and written just before he was promoted to Glory.

In contrast to public appreciation of

this type of work, the author recalls the time when, in 1882 alone, "669 Salvationists were knocked down, kicked or otherwise brutally assaulted on the streets of Britain".

A BUDDHIST CONVERT

IN 1882 Arnolis Weerasooriya of Ceylon was converted. Immediately, he who had been dedicated to the Buddhist priesthood, began holding open-air meetings in the streets near the college where he was studying.

A few months later he became one of the Army's first soldiers in his homeland, and within twelve months entered training for officership.

As an officer Weerasooriya was loved by all his colleagues, even his enemies being compelled to admire him. Once when shamefully assaulted he would not take legal action against the man who kicked him; instead, he "visited the man . . . and, in a spirit of forgiveness, kissed his hands".

IN SON OF SRI LANKA (16 pp.) Colonel Victor Thompson tells of this man who died of cholera after only five years' service in India and Ceylon, yet who in that time did "a work that a missionary might take fifty to accomplish". Everywhere he went he carried the slogan: "The Cross is the attraction".

"STAMP-SIZED BIOGRAPHIES"

"LIVES OF DESTINY" is a collection of biographies by Donald Culross Peattie, written originally for THE READERS' DIGEST and published in its pages. This, in itself, gives the best clue to the quality of the writing and the authenticity of the material. Twenty-four famous men are dealt with. Why, one wonders, were there no women qualified? The personalities range from Robert Louis Stevenson to Leonardo da Vinci, Thomas Jefferson, Captain Cook, and Fabre.



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EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN

THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

CHILD'S FAITH

How. Some of the most work done by the Salvationists (be frank about it) is in the child's life. And yet you never

double is that it is seldom real. It is just a case of a child's sorrow and fear is not more so, than the fact of its destroying as the fact of its being.

ne people whom we are to listen. They cannot create enough disturbance in their hearts as a child's sorrow and fear is not more so, than the fact of its destroying as the fact of its being.

omrades who conduct the post had all this brought recently. The envoy and her own open-air meeting having the benefit of the musical groups from the. On a shopping trip "Envoy" met a woman her, but who had showed interest in the Army's work. On this occasion, the envoy and her told her the

had been seriously upset for some weeks by the death of the child's grandfather in hospital. The child had so disrupted his life that it had become a source of anxiety, although he had fully realized by the

day night, the child heard been waiting for. There in the street. She slipped on a meeting and press was over, she came home

he said, a new happiness face, "everything will be

mean, child?" asked her

salvation Army down the street were saying their prayers. their side and closed my eyes, too." And the little child said, "Everything will be"

QUE CHRIST

as contrary to the laws

as contrary to the laws

cornfields or fisheries spread a table for and have bread and wine. He walked on no velvet rugs, but the waters of the Sea of Galilee supported Him. A few men mourned. A crepe was hung over the men trembled not, the earth beneath under the load. All named Him. Sinners alone Corruption could not touch His body. The soil that He trod with His Blood in His dust. He preached His word, wrote no book, built no house, had no monetary after nineteen hundred years the one central character in existence.

AUTHOR ATTACKS COCKTAIL PARTIES

BRITISH author, J. B. Priestley, wrote some months ago in a London newspaper about the widespread modern social custom of cocktail parties.

"I think I first began to despair of the world," he said, "when the cocktail party arrived. I knew at once that no good would come out of this evil form of hospitality, which starts and ends at the wrong time, offers the most wretched substitutes for honest food and drink . . .

"To make matters worse, organizations, corporate bodies, governments, began to behave like idiotic hostesses; they had to give cocktail parties, too. Millions and millions and millions of pounds, in all parts of the world from Greenland to Patagonia, have been spent on cocktail parties . . .

"We live in a world in which people with power agree about nothing—except the idiocy of giving cocktail parties . . . We are now prepared it seems, to make whole continents uninhabitable, to blow each other off the face of the planet; and yet we are all in the same daft

boat, lost in an ocean of Martini and Sherry, clutching at cheese straws."

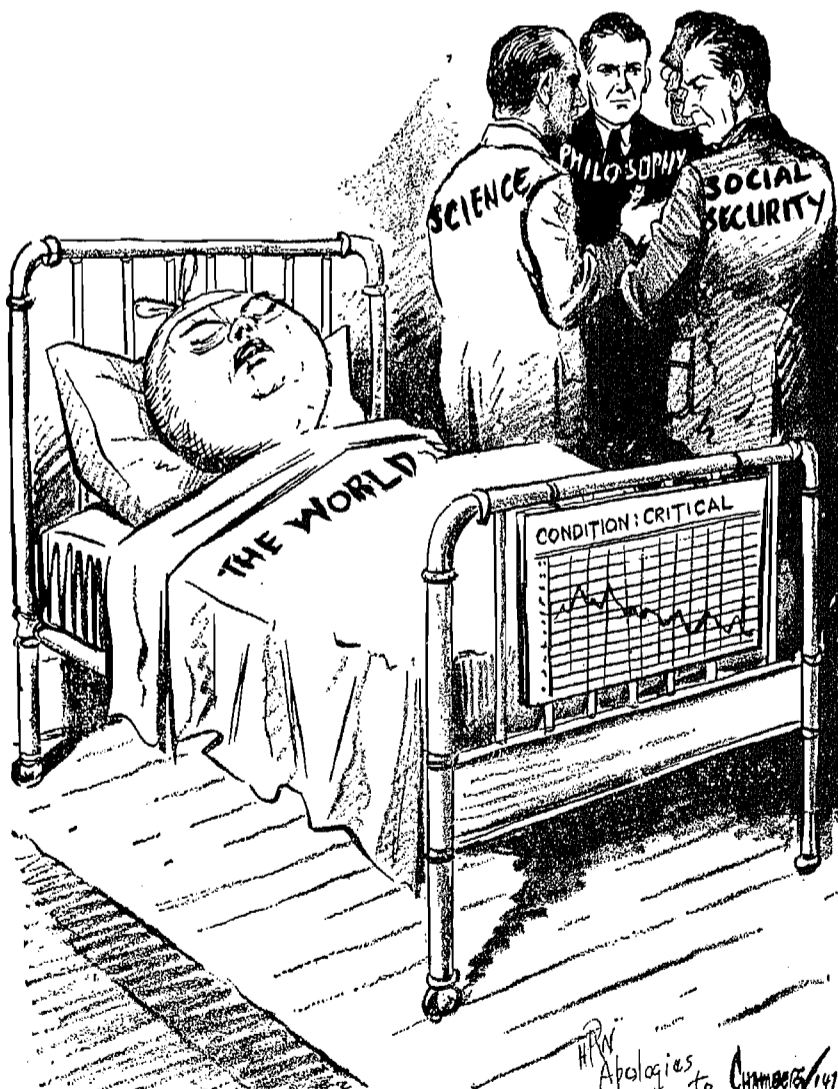
We dare not say blindly; "It can't happen here." A well-known Ladies' College, under church sponsorship, announced in the press on their jubilee dinner invitations, "Sherry in the library." Sherry? Harmless! Even Puritanical to mention it. But in the one Book, that is the way of truth, it is written: "Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging."

Despite the spread of this cocktail craze, our whole world has been changed. In our atomic age, a new concept of power has been born. Are we mature enough to grasp the consequences? News - magazine Time, February 8, carried the story of a dawning consciousness on the part of our new air pilots. They are no longer concerned with a Saturday night's carousing; they have realized that a fast-moving jet plane will not forgive a hangover.

Social drinking, we are told, is rapidly increasing among church members. Since the greatest body of resistance to alcoholic beverages

(Continued in column 4)

WHILE THE DOCTORS confer, in puzzled whispers, the "patient" grows worse. When will world leaders learn that all man-made theories fail because, while they better man's physical condition, they leave his soul untouched? Jesus said, "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things he possesseth", and "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and all these things shall be added unto you". Jesus recognized man's need of food, clothing and shelter, but He also saw that any effort beyond the supplying of money for these requirements was a snare. The world is dying for want of spiritual food.



FIRM LAUDS EMPLOYEE

A TRADE Journal has published the following: For the past twenty years, Jim Swartz, supervisor of the mailing department—a Salvationist—has conducted a weekly service at the Waterloo County Jail. During this time, Mr. Swartz has had many inspiring and trying experiences. The following is his own story: "About twenty years ago The Salvation Army began regular morning services at the county jail. It has always been the firm conviction of the Army that no one gets beyond God's love, but that 'He is able to save to the uttermost all who come unto Him by faith.'

"These services were first held in any available space—often in the enclosures outside the cells. Some years ago, when alterations were being made in the building, a room was set aside in the basement for a chapel.

"Interested parties supplied furnishings. One of the inmates painted mottoes for the walls; an organ and hymn books were secured; pews were graciously donated by St. Mark's Lutheran Church. Here in the chapel from Sunday to Sunday the year round, men came, and sang their favourite hymns.

"One service I shall never forget because of its impressive and tragic nature. It was arranged for a man who was condemned to die. The service was held outside his cell door the morning before he paid with his life for the crime he had committed. His favourite songs were sung; he joined us in the singing of 'Nearer My God to Thee', 'Abide with Me', and 'Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.' We hope and pray he made his peace with God."

(Continued from column 3)

is in the Christian Church, those engaged in the manufacture of intoxicants are definitely gunning for church members. How many church leaders were not definitely astonished when government statistics showed that Canadians are drinking more per person than alcoholic addicts in the United States?

Canada spent last year \$741,000,000 on intoxicating liquor; we spent legitimately \$440,000,000 on education, but we only spent in budget benevolences \$6,664,950 for carrying the story of Christ's salvation.

Drink is Canada's third killer. First, comes heart disease. Cancer is second. Alcohol comes third. Tens of thousands are now spent on research to combat the ravages of heart disease and cancer. But tens of thousands of dollars are paid by brewers for sugar-coated advertisements beamed to attract our young people to drink intoxicants.

Drink is also listed as Canada's third problem. Our first problem is unemployment, the second is housing, and the third menacing problem is alcohol.

Manufacturers of cigarettes have been tremendously shaken by medical specialists revealing that chain-smokers are exposing themselves to lung cancer. Christian people, who are responsible for leading the nation in character and morals do not need to wait further research on the curse of alcohol, which has broken more homes and wrecked more promising careers and thrown more lives into the shadow than any other instrument of death.

Presbyterian Record

PAGE NINE

Good Advice For Families
In Rally At West Coast

AMONG the many modes of transport used by members of the British Columbia South Division home leagues to travel to their annual rally was the air lines. The gatherings were held in Vancouver Temple under the direction of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage.

Families Featured
"Happy Families' Night" was the caption given to the evening gathering over which Lt.-Colonel W. Oake (R) presided. The Bible portion was read by the family of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Pavey, of South Vancouver. Good advice was given to fathers, mothers, sons and daughters by the members of the family, concluding with a declaration by the head of the house, "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord." Mrs. Dickenson and her daughter, Penny, sang a duet. Other music was provided by an instrumental ensemble from Vancouver Temple, and the Temple Songster Brigade, and a women officers' group, under the direction of Mrs. Sr.-Captain C. Gillingham.

The ingathering of "talents" for the divisional project netted over \$1,000. Kelowna had the highest points for new members and increased attendance during 1953, and thereby earned the divisional shield, which is the first award. Victoria Citadel received the prize as the "runner-up" for the large leagues, and Penticton for the smaller leagues. A contest for home league history books was held, with Kitsilano winning the award. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Gage, presided over the session, and delivered the Bible address.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

BY THE DIVISIONAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY FOR ALBERTA, MRS. MAJOR W. ROSS

The Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst, has written notes for this column for a number of years. Now we introduce the divisional secretaries who, in rotation, will supply news of home league activities in their divisions.

DURING the days when my husband and I were corps officers in a small prairie town, there came into our circle of friendship a young doctor and his wife who were Christians. I became ill and they took me into their home where his wife, a registered nurse, cared for me. One of the lovely memories of those days was the holding of the family altar in my room when the doctor, his wife and their two children prayed together.

The portion of scripture read was carefully explained so that the children might understand, then all knelt when each, in turn, made his own petition. Once the little girl of five prayed, "O, God, I'm so sorry I was mean to Harold yesterday. Please forgive me." Then the voice of the three-year-old piped up, "Dear Lord Jesus, help me to be good and not 'stroy Carol's doll any more." And so each day was made sacred with God's presence. Eighteen years have passed and, once again, we live in the same

child, a daughter now in her teens who is also a bright young Christian. As we bade them goodbye after a recent visit I saw the look of complete contentment on each face, and was glad for what the years had brought to them and to us. Praying together, loving and serving God together, is indeed the link that keeps the family together. A cheque has been forwarded to Territorial Headquarters to the amount of \$65 as the division's contribution to the East Africa building fund, and the division's total for the Korea children's fund is now \$338.34. As a suggestion for the raising of cash why not try having each member of the league invite four friends to her home for afternoon tea, they, in turn, to invite four friends to their homes, and so on. Another suggestion is to ask friends and neighbours for their favourite recipe for cakes, cookies, pickles, jam, etc., then request that they make up some samples. These, attractively



HISTORIC EVENT
Dedication of the 300th baby on the cradle roll at Corner Brook, Nfld. (Left to right): Brother and Mrs. W. Jackson with Baby Augustus Denzil, Band Sergeant C. Ansty, Cradle Roll Sergeant Mrs. D. Legge, and the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major B. Hallett. Donald Jackson is in front.

Missionaries Remembered
In New Brunswick Division

TWO home league rallies were convened in the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division, the first being held at St. Stephen and the other at Springhill. The Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst, was welcomed at both centres and delivered messages which inspired and encouraged the leaguers.

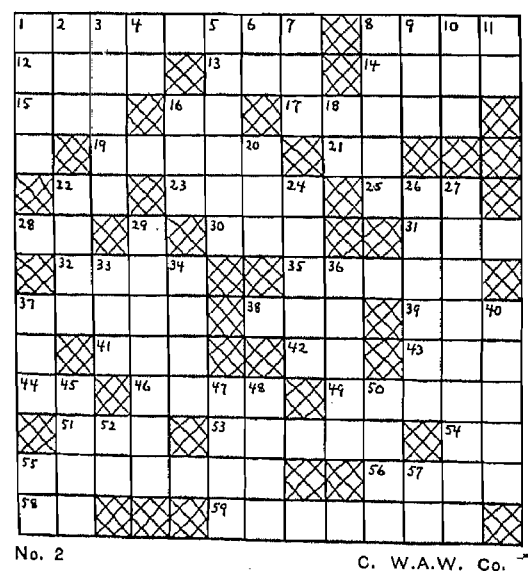
At St. Stephen, the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, piloted the proceedings and gave a review of the progress made by the leagues of the division during the year. Mrs. Captain R. Henderson gave a helpful devotional message, Mrs. G. Janes, of Saint John Citadel, soloed, and Mrs. Sr.-Major S. Harrison, Mrs. Major W. Crozier and Mrs. 1st-Lieut. W. Bessant also took part.

Mrs. Brigadier Knaap led on again at Springhill, where Mrs. Captain F. Lewis gave the devotional message, Mrs. Morgan, of Springhill soloed, and Mrs. Sr.-Major E. Grant, Mrs. Sr.-Captain L. Titcombe, and Mrs. Love, of Campbellton, shared in the proceedings.

Evening programmes revealed dramatic ability amongst the leaguers, and "The Sinner's Quest," presented by St. Stephen and Humphrey Outpost, offered much food for thought. Dolls which had been dressed by the leagues for missionary officers' children and exhibited, were judged, first prizes going to Saint John Citadel and Moncton Auxiliary leagues. The divisional shield was won by Moncton. A cheque for \$170 was presented to the territorial secretary for the East African project.

and smoking demonstration. In a meeting at Camrose, families met together over a pot-luck lunch. The Grande Prairie League is rejoicing that the children of two members are now attending the company meeting. Members visited the Old Folks' Home, the hospital and shut-ins, taking appropriate gifts with them. At a missionary meeting at Vermilion, the divisional secretary found sixty present. Medicine Hat and Lethbridge also report interesting activities.

BIBLE TEXTS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES — A MEMORABLE DAY

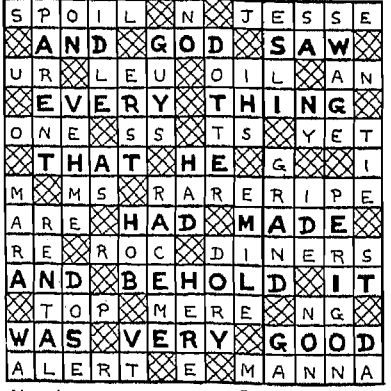


- HORIZONTAL
1 "the sabbath day"
8 "In the tenth day of month"
12 Son of Shem; he was a 12 reversed
13 Epoch
14 "... up, and get you forth"
15 "And this ... shall be unto you for a memorial"
16 "to be observed of all the children of Israel ... their generations"
17 "save that ... every man must eat"
19 Australian plant; gaban (anag.)
21 Look to Egypt for example
22 "thus shall ... eat it"
23 "And it ... to pass"
25 "Draw ... and take you a lamb"
28 Mother
30 Roman god
31 "We be all dead ..."
32 "get you forth ... among my people"
35 "speak unto Pharaoh king of ..."
37 Defile (rare)
38 One of Solomon's men; aim (anag.)
39 One of David's men; air (anag.)
41 "they were thrust ... of Egypt"
42 "the feast ... unleavened bread"
43 A substitute sacrifice Gen. 22:13
44 "according ... he hath promised"
46 Group of players
49 Greek letter
51 "And they spoiled ... Egyptians"
53 "In one ... shall it be eaten"
54 Bone in noses
55 "the ... of the house" Mark 14:14
56 Common frogs are in this genus
58 "ye shall take a bunch ... hyssop"
59 "lives bitter with hard ..."
Our Text from Exodus is 1, 8, 15, 16, 17, 22, 23, 25, 32, 35, 41, 42, 51, 53 58, and 59 combined
- VERTICAL
1 American Indians
2 Old note
3 Perhaps
4 Printer's measure
5 Province of India
6 Judah's son who "was wicked in the sight of the Lord"
7 Crude
8 Wheat (Sp.)
9 Sound made by one intoxicated
10 Suffix used on names

"And it came to pass the selfsame day, that the Lord did bring the children of Israel out of the land of Egypt by their armies."—Ex. 12: 51.

- of peoples
11 Japanese measure; direction
16 In Christ's name (L.)
18 "And Pharaoh rose up in the night, ... and all his servants"
20 Vessel used in early Christian church
22 Yelp (Scot.)
24 Solitary, a combining form
26 Judge
27 Augmented fifth; neat otter (anag.)
29 Rolled up
33 River (Sp.)
34 "with what measure ye ... unto your children"
37 Third king of Judah; "in his days the land was quiet ten years"
40 David's nephew 2 Sam. 17:25
45 Russian measure; soft (anag.)
47 Seventh king of Israel; "he took to wife Jezebel"
48 Prefix signifying "one"
50 Olympian goddess
52 With me this makes home complete
56 "speak unto the children of Israel, that they ... forward"
57 This repeated is a king of the Amalekites who was defeated and spared by Saul 1 Sam. 15:8, 9

Answers to last week's puzzle



Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?
SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by: Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander. 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

THROUGH THE PASSING YEARS

BY MRS. MAJOR NORMAN BOYLE (R)

THE development of the league of mercy might be likened to the growth of the mighty oak, born of a tiny acorn. The league had its beginnings in a small and humble way in Toronto and, like the oak, has become a shelter for many weary, sick souls, spreading its branches throughout most of the Army world.

During the leadership of Commandant Herbert Booth in Canada sixty-one years ago, a great need became apparent for consecrated women to undertake the visitation and spiritual care of women in reformatories, jails and institutions, who in those earlier days were looked upon as outcasts from society. Recognizing the need and the possibility of such an avenue of service, Mrs. Commandant Booth organized what has become known as the league of mercy. In its earliest stages this group was comprised of a small number of women officers and soldiers who were commissioned to do the work.

As the need has increased, the membership has grown. For example, in the Toronto branch alone there are 122 members who give freely of their time and efforts in the amelioration of suffering. In this city forty-three hospitals, homes and institutions are visited each week, and 2,700 copies of the weekly War Cry—and nearly 4,000 of the special issues—are distributed to the patients. Weekly visitation is faithfully carried on in the military hospitals and programmes and treats are given periodically.

The work, as it has been carried on through the years, has provided many opportunities for service. Sometimes a letter is written, a family made contact with, or some personal shopping done for an individual. Many prayers are offered on behalf of those who are very sick,

and those who are discouraged. Some leaguers have been doing this work since the First World War.

Several incidents taken from the records may best describe the work: A songster brigade visited a hospital where one of the men songsters was stopped by a patient, who confessed that the singing of the songs had been the means of leading him—a backslider for years—back to God.

In another institution, the singing was the means of a nurse's decision to devote all her talents to God's service.

A young mother-to-be was in

In recognition of Shut-in's Day, Sunday June 6, we draw particular attention to the activities of the league of mercy, a band of Salvationist men and women who pay weekly visits to shut-ins in nursing homes, hospitals, and other institutions, and who carry on other forms of Samaritan-like work.

hospital because of ill-treatment by her husband. She had nothing prepared for the arrival of her baby and this was a contributing factor of her ill-health. League of mercy members visited her and soon provided a layette for the expected child, as well as things for the mother.

In one aged persons' home a
(Continued foot column 4)

SMILES AND GIFTS



(Above): MRS. YOUNG and Mrs. Wakeman visiting at Metropolitan Hospital, Windsor, Ont. (Left): Gift of a wheel chair presented by St. Thomas, Ont., League of Mercy, to Elgin General Hospital, being accepted by B. C. Thacker, Superintendent. League members are Treasurer Mrs. J. Bebbington; Mrs. Major E. Nesbitt (wife of the corps officer); Divisional Secretary Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett; L.O.M. Sergeant-Major Mrs. W. Batty.

Activities of The League of Mercy

BY THE TERRITORIAL LEAGUE OF MERCY SECRETARY, MRS. LT.-COLONEL C. WISEMAN

A TORONTO woman appealed to Mrs. Brigadier J. Gillingham (R) in Vancouver, for the Army to try to find her brother. She had not heard from him for many years and only knew that he had been in Vancouver at one time. She mentioned that he had been a soldier in the First World War. On the next league visit to the Veterans' Hospital Mrs. Gillingham inquired for the man, thinking that he might have required treatment at some time. To her delight, she found he was then in the hospital. He is now in touch with his sister.

A young mother recently gave birth to triplets. She and her hus-

band were strangers in the city, the father was out of work, and provision had been made for one baby only. The mother was much distressed over the problem of how to stretch a scanty wardrobe to cover three wee ones. The league of mercy stepped into the picture and, before the day of discharge arrived, had provided everything needful.

A little Indian girl from Northern British Columbia had to be taken to Vancouver for hospital treatment. She is far away from every familiar face and is likely to have a long stay in hospital. The league of mercy has taken her under its wing and given her flowers, fruit and



READING THE WORD OF GOD in a nursing home. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer (R), Mrs. L. Walt, and Mrs. G. Hudson visit Mrs. F. Jones, of Earls Court (formerly a league of mercy sergeant-major in Hamilton), and Mrs. Westlake, a Temple soldier.

TRIUMPHANT OLD AGE

GOD, the Creator, never intended man's last years to be a period of barrenness and bitterness—a season of cloudy thoughts, lonely moments, dreary outlook and drab living. His unchanging purpose is that man in his last years shall claim his birthright of happiness, know the supreme joy of a Royal Presence, experience the thrill of anticipation, and testify in all truth that "the best of life is the last, for which the first was providentially made."

Unfortunately, many on arriving at the sunset of life find themselves very much alone—old friends having passed on, the ordinary joyful noise of grandchildren having become too trying, crowded home conditions making many find refuge in nursing homes. There, physical care and general provision for their material needs are met, and friends may visit them. Some, however, find themselves lonely even in these more favourable conditions because, often, relatives are gone or live too far away to visit them. This is where The Salvation Army comes in with its faithful league of mercy workers.

On retirement from active service, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer offered her services to the Toronto League of Mercy Sergeant-Major, Mrs. Brigadier R. Watt, and having expressed her interest in the visitation of the elderly in nursing homes, was asked to open up this work in the Queen City. (Previously most of the visitation was done in the hospitals.)

Gratitude For Remembrance

At the end of 1953, sixteen nursing homes were being visited regularly by league members. How grateful the residents are for the cheery smile, the handshake, the prayer, the reading of the Bible and often, the singing of hymns. At Christmas time several groups went into the homes to bring Yuletide cheer, distribute "sunshine bags," and sing carols. The Danforth Singing Company was much appreciated, reminding the women of their dear grandchildren.

Many needs are met; often much-needed clothing is provided. A Norwegian longed to talk to someone in her own language so the league member arranged for a Norwegian friend of hers to visit the woman. Personal shopping is undertaken, letters written, and phone calls made, all of which brings relief to the minds of those who stand in need of such service.

Gratitude is expressed by the superintendents of the homes, as well as the elderly folk, and so this glorious work continues to help all to live to a triumphant old age.

(Continued from column 2)

member often stays at night with seriously ill patients; when someone is nearing the end she stands by until they have passed on.

Many other stories could be told but one can readily see how this ministry, which started in such a small way, has been the means of blessing and help to many through the passing years.

(The writer's mother, and mother of Colonel G. Peacock (R)—Mrs. Envoy T. Peacock—was one of the original charter members.)

VALUE OF FAMILY LIFE STRESSED IN HOME LEAGUE RALLY

"THE Family For Christ" was the theme of the afternoon session of the Home League Rally held in Maurice Cody Hall, Toronto. An expectant hush settled over the audience when a coloured picture of a family at worship was thrown upon a screen immediately before the meeting commenced. Then followed an interest-packed meeting over which the Territorial Home League President, Mrs. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, presided.

After the opening song Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Hiltz led in prayer, and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood read from the scriptures. The Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, then introduced Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel,

Time", and eight-year-old Donny Maclean recited.

Music was provided by a father-and-son cornet duet (Bandmen B. and G. Sharp, of Earlscourt Corps), a vocal trio by Brigadier and Mrs. J. Wells and their daughter, Ruth, and a group of singers, who represented the full range of family ties from grandparents to grandchildren, seated in the family living room, who rendered solos, a duet and a quartette.

The awards won by the leagues in the afternoon were presented by the territorial president, as were also the divisional shields which represented the greatest progress made through the year. The latter

(Continued in column 4)



who spoke words of encouragement to the workers present. The vocal solo "How lovely are thy dwellings" was sung by 2nd-Lieut. M. Macfarlane, and Songster Joy Smith of Wychwood recited.

The speaker for the afternoon, Miss Marion Brillinger, a representative of the Department of Christian Education, Canadian Council of Churches, was presented by Mrs. Major L. Pindred. Miss Brillinger gave a charming address on ways in which love for God may be inspired and fostered in the home. Her talk was enhanced when she displayed camel and sheep bells (brought from Nazareth) and pressed anemones, which are commonly known as the "lilies of the field" to which Jesus drew the attention of His disciples.

An impressive moment came when two flags were carried in, draped with white ribbon and, while the congregation stood, the names of home league members who had "joined the Heavenly Family" during the past year were read by Mrs. Dalziel. Mrs. Brigadier J. Wells offered prayer.

Finally came the "rally call", and the leagues responded by standing in a group as each corps was named. The corps which had the largest percentage of members present were East Toronto in the "over-forty" members class, and Mimico in the "under-forty" class. An interesting feature of the roll call was the placing of a leaf, by each league, on a large tree, denoting the number of families contacted by the leagues during the past year.

The fare provided in the evening session, billed as "Family Night," ranged from merry capers to solemn and sacred presentations. Mrs. Brigadier W. Rich chaired the programme, and was introduced by Mrs. Major Pindred.

The antics of a new maid during the meeting of a women's club in the home of her mistress, amused the audience, as did certain moments in the journey of a family in an old-fashioned car on their way to a family reunion. These items were produced by a number of young officers and leaguers, and by a group from East Toronto Corps respectively. Mrs. J. Macfarlane, of North Toronto, gave a reading representative of "Family Story

PEEPS INTO NEW BOOKS

(Continued from page 9)

A BOOK of essays entitled "HIGHLIGHTS OF MODERN LITERATURE" is included in recent issues of the "Mentor Books. Its sub-titles give the best clue to its contents for the one describes it as "a permanent collection of memorable essays from THE NEW YORK TIMES BOOK REVIEW and the other advises that it tells "how to keep up with books and authors."

Anyone who has had any interest or contact with literature knows the publication in which these essays first appeared. What THE TIMES LITERARY SUPPLEMENT is to England, THE NEW YORK TIMES BOOK REVIEW is to America. This book is a selection of the most effective contributions to its pages during the years from 1949 to 1953. All of them had something to say that was of more lasting value than the transient medium of a newspaper could do justice to, in the opinion of the editor of this volume. Most readers will agree with him. The material will have a somewhat limited appeal, for only those already interested in literature and literary figures will buy it. This is to be regretted, for those who do read it will find their mental horizons considerably enlarged. To list the names of those who either write or are written about in "HIGHLIGHTS" would include the leaders in both British and American literature for a much longer period than the five years during which the essays were first published.

FOR LOVERS OF FLOWERS

FOR anyone who loves to handle cut flowers, and desires to acquire skill in their arrangement, "FLOWER ARRANGEMENTS," written by Matilda

(Continued foot column 4)

Territorial Tersities

Generous space has been accorded by the nation's daily press, in the publicizing of the Army's many services during the Red Shield Campaign. Taking Toronto alone The Toronto Daily Star, The Toronto Evening Telegram, and the Toronto



First-Lieut. and Mrs. B. Craddock who were recently united in marriage. They are stationed at Cobalt, Ont.

Globe and Mail have all carried feature stories and photographs of officers at work in the various departments.

AIDING THE UNFORTUNATE

TRIBUTE to the possibilities for rehabilitation provided men in Canadian prisons was paid by Sr.-Major J. Bond, and recorded in an issue of The Ottawa Citizen recently. "A man can learn almost any trade and when his term is ended can come out and re-establish himself in a useful and profitable life. I know three men whose wives wanted me to press for their release, but who wanted to stay in the institution and finish their trade."

The interview, recorded by a staff writer V. A. Bower, continues with the story of assistance given to a woman who "found a charge plate on a local department store. It wasn't hers but she used it just the same. Soon she had piled up bills of some \$300 in the name of the owner. She came to the Major. He went to the store and the money was repaid at \$40 a month. This woman has never since been in trouble."

(Continued from column 2)

went to East Toronto and Mount Dennis, in the "over-forty" members class, and to Oakville, in the "under-forty" class. A group from Danforth formed a tableau showing the well-dressed family, and the meeting concluded with a pageant presented by the North Toronto League, which portrayed mothers of the Bible who had raised "Families of the Faith".

The benediction was pronounced by Mrs. Dalziel, who had also read the scripture portion earlier in the evening. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Carruthers, and Mrs. Brigadier W. Jones also participated.

(Continued from column 3)

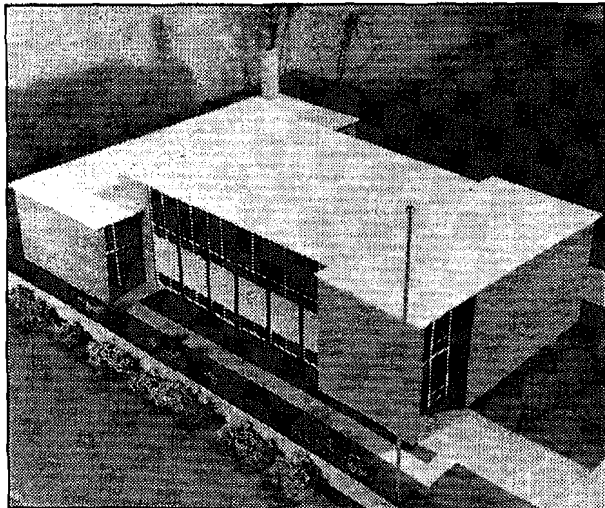
Rogers, provides a complete handbook of instruction. All manner of arrangements are dealt with—for the home, the office, a man's den, and decorating for special occasions, as well as the making of corsages. The uses of artificial as well as live flowers are discussed.

The novice will find instruction in the basic fundamentals of flower arranging, a discussion on accessories, bowls, holders, and vases, and the choice and care of cut flowers. The experienced person will find the book full of suggestions for him, and may find added pleasure in the chapter on campcraft, and the comments on the requirements for flower shows.

Many line-cut illustrations add to the interest of the pages, and the whole book is written in an informal, chatty style, which intrigues the reader from start to finish.

*(New American Library, 50c, 501 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y., U.S.A.)

NORTH BAY BUILDING FUND OFF TO A GOOD START



(Upper): Representative of the business men who undertook a canvas of the city firms, W. J. Hotrum accepts envelopes from the campaign chairman, J. G. Stevenson. Looking on are the Commanding Officer, Major C. Bonar, Mrs. L. Williams, and R. Bacon. (Lower): Model of new corps building now in process of construction.

SHE SERVED OTHERS ADJUTANT ELIZABETH CLAGUE PROMOTED TO GLORY

A MUSIC teacher, prior to entering training, and a gifted writer, whose Bible messages in The War Cry from time to time were helpful to many readers during her pensioned years. Adjutant Elizabeth Clague joined the heavenly throng, from Toronto, where she had resided many years. Her father was a local officer in the Isle of Man and, following his passing, she came to Canada with her mother and sister.

The Adjutant commanded Bowmanville, Fairbank and other corps and, later, at Riverdale gave such service as her health permitted. She was a good correspondent and her circle of friends was extremely large. Many were glad to share her wise counsel. Severely handicapped by her condition of health she nevertheless triumphed in giving service to others. On one occasion while in hospital she led a dying patient to Christ.

During the service conducted by Sr.-Major F. Moulton, Mrs. Major A. Rawlins (R) prayed, Major A. Rawlins, Riverdale, read from the scriptures, and Mrs. Major W. Hillier (R) paid tribute to the departed warrior's life and service. An elo-

quent tribute was also paid by Brigadier F. MacGillivray, a fellow cadet with Adjutant Clague. Sr.-Major Moulton, in his address, quoted from a book sent him by the Adjutant, one chapter being, "Everlasting Life."

The Adjutant was laid to rest in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, the commitment being read by Sr.-Major Moulton. Major Rawlins offered prayer and the Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood brought the service to a close, following which the comrades sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee".

Among other tributes was one from the Toronto Manx Society and, attending the services, were those who had known the Adjutant as a young girl in the Isle of Man. Her father was the Douglas postmaster.



Time To Think— Of Camps!

THE time is come, the Walrus said, to talk of . . . music camps. Well, no, there is no record that they discussed them during his famous conversation with the carpenter, but the time has definitely come for young Salvationists to talk of them. Some went last year; some did not go, but wish they had. More will go this year. It is already high time to learn the dates of the camp nearest to you and to get your application in.

Rather than single out any particular Canadian camp, the description of one held in England, given by Lt.-Colonel E. Fewster, who directed it, may be of interest. With minor differences (and that's not a musical pun!) Canadian musicians find theirs much the same in atmosphere and purpose:

The National Music Camp of The Salvation Army, down at Hadleigh Land and Industrial Colony, is a place where they have schoolmasters and camp orderlies, and where a boy has to make his own bed and help with the sweeping and dusting. He has to learn the difference between the harmonic minor and the melodic minor—and now I think I can hear some of you groaning at that and saying "dull stuff".

A Simple Test Required

But you would be all wrong, if you assumed that the boys have to be conscripted into visiting this place—there are so many boys wanting to go that many have to be refused admission. Entrance examination papers put all sorts of questions about music. You would think that this might discourage the lad whose mother finds it difficult to get her darling to practise on the piano. (It must be admitted that even if he does badly the entrance examination papers do not stop a boy; it has always been a maxim of the Army that the bad can be helped to do better.)

One big reason why the boys want to go, boys from all over Britain, is that they have been before. (*Canadian camps take boys and girls Ed.*)

Another reason is that all the lads are "trumpeters," on cornets, trombones, tenor-horns, basses, and what not. This fellowship of brass-bands, is something quite out of the ordinary, and it affects young as well as old. The Founder of The Salvation Army, William Booth, when he discovered how brass bands created fellowship and usefulness, encouraged them all over the world, and now you can run into a Salvation Army band in New York, Berlin, Paris, Tokyo, Australia—anywhere from Huddersfield to Honolulu.

It must be confessed that some

of these bands are not as excellent, musically, as others (although some of them have so high a musical standard that broadcasting companies ask them to play over the air). But there is one thing about an Army brass bandsman, or boy—apart from the fact that he plays as an act of religious devotion; playing for God—he always wants to play well, play better.

A trombone played out of tune and a cornet blown too hard can be a great misfortune to the neighbours or play havoc with mother's nerves. It is a good thing, then, for a boy to go to Hadleigh where, each year his panel of teachers includes composers and band-teachers of great skill.

Obviously, a boy cannot be playing all the time, even when he is not in classrooms. But there is a kind of association between washing one's neck and being a decent sort of lad. We have all heard that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," and, down at Hadleigh, there is a fellowship of boys who have learned much, more than they can put



meetings and even occasional prayer time and Bible talk, you would not find them at all the sort of parsonic, doleful lot who are missing all the gaiety of life. School boys as many of them are; boys who go to wor-

ship God every Sunday; lads who stand in open-air meetings in very public places and play hymn tunes for the people; all of them are happy sensible boys who have learned

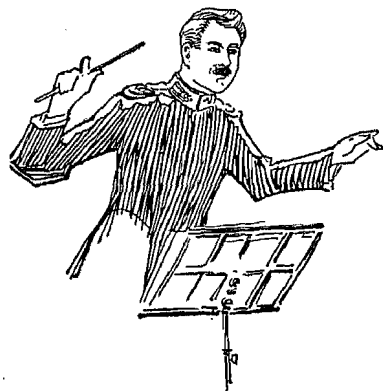
(Continued on page 16)

CALLING THE TUNES

Stories of the Music
In Our Tune Book

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

A Weekly Series



5. EDEN.

The composer, Timothy Battle Mason, was born at Midfield, Mass., U.S.A., in 1801. Lightwood informs us that he became a professor of music in Cincinnati and there founded a popular choral society. He died in 1861. The tune, said to have been called "Montgomery" originally, was published in "The Sacred Harp" (1836), was edited by the composer.

* * *

6. WHY NOT TONIGHT?

Ira David Sankey, the composer, was born in the village of Edinburgh, in western Pennsylvania, on August 28, 1840, and was converted at the age of sixteen. He immediately identified himself with Sunday school work and eventually became superintendent and leader of the choir. Even at this period the remarkable quality of his voice had become quite an attraction and an influence in his church work.

It was in 1870 that Sankey first met D. L. Moody, while attending a convention at Indianapolis. Arriving late for the seven a.m. prayer meeting, Sankey took a seat next to a minister he knew, who was seated near the entrance. The minister turned to him and whispered, "Mr. Sankey, the singing has been wretched; I wish you would start up something when that man stops praying, if ever he does!"

Sankey did so, and a new and brighter turn was given to the meeting. The result was that at the close of the service Moody sought him out and made an appointment with him for the next day. It proved to be the beginning of the "Moody and Sankey" partnership, which lasted until Moody died in 1899, and which was instrumental in bringing thousands of souls into the Kingdom.

As well as singing, Mr. Sankey commenced composing and was as successful in this as with his singing. Later he edited his famous "Sacred Songs and Solos", one of the most popular Gospel song collections ever issued.

A few years before his death a decline in health set in. This was accompanied by total blindness. He went to join the eternal choir on August 14, 1908.

We have quite a number of his tunes in our book, all of which are still in constant use.

The Growth of Canada's Camps

IN printing this breezy account of a Salvation Army music camp in England, Canadian readers will be glad to know this territory, after the U.S.A., pioneered the work in this type of camp. Beginning forty years ago with a fresh-air camp at Jackson's Point, Ont., the idea has grown in scope and circumference since that time. Today, there are no fewer than thirteen Salvation Army camps in operation from coast to coast in Canada, (one in Newfoundland) and not only are they devoted to the refreshment of laded children from poor city areas, but there are sessions for Bible students, scouts, guides, brownies and cubs; home leaguers; musicians; and for seekers after salvation in the evangelistic camp meetings. The officer in your town or district will be glad to inform you as to the whereabouts of the nearest camp, which should meet your need whatever category it falls among. Or write to the Men's Social Services Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

into words, about the good life that God enables a lad to live, when Christ is his Captain.

This does not mean that a boy cannot shout at the tuck shop door or enjoy playing in the band; it does not mean that he will not make a booby-trap for a pal to fall into, or put salt in his tea instead of sugar. All this has been done at Hadleigh, and more, but fun and the Christian life are proper companions.

If you were to know the boys, who practically had to queue up to get into Hadleigh for study and

4. DUKE STREET.

Sometimes known as "Windle", after the district in which the composer, John Hatton, lived (it is also called "Honiton" in some old hymnals). The tune first appeared in "A Short Collection of Psalms and Hymn Tunes", by the late Henry Boyd, Teacher of Psalmody, Glasgow, 1793. It was there headed "Addison's 19th Psalm" and was written in the key of G.

Hatton is said to have been born in Warrington, but later moved to St. Helen's in the township of Windle, and there lived in Duke Street. He died in 1793, the year in which his tune seems to have been introduced for the first time. It was published anonymously. In 1805, however, it was included in "Euphonia", a collection of tunes published in Liverpool and edited by W. Dixon, and is there attributed to John Hatton.

It was included in Salvation Music, Vol. 1, our first large collection of tunes, but was omitted from the succeeding tune book.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—

Pro-Lieutenant Ruby Rideout; Glenbrook Girls' Home, St. John's, Nfld.

[Signature]

COMMISSIONER

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Mrs. Major Henry Cameron (R) nee Ada Liddard. Out of Bracebridge, Ontario, on March 3, 1898. From Toronto, Ontario, on May 8, 1951.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel

Collingwood: Sat June 19: Sun June 20: Orillia (morning); Bracebridge (afternoon); Parry Sound (evening)
Toronto: Sun June 27: Danforth (morning); Massey Hall (afternoon and night); (farewell of cadets); Mon June 28: Carlton United Church: afternoon (dedication of cadets); evening, Massey Hall (commissioning of cadets)

Mrs. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

Jackson's Point: Mon-Wed June 14-16 (Home League Camp)

Commissioner M. Uyemura

Toronto: Sun June 6: Earlscourt a.m., Dovercourt p.m.
Toronto Training College: Mon June 7
Kingston: The June 8
Oshawa: Wed. June 9. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel will accompany

TRAVELLING?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service
The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont., phone WA. 4-2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

Hamilton Division: Thu June 10

London: Fri June 11

Kitchener: Sat June 12

Hamilton Division: Sun June 13

Toronto: Mon June 14. (Self-Denial In-gathering)
Winnipeg: Wed June 16
Vancouver: Sun June 20

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Aurora: Sat-Sun June 5-6

Danforth: Mon June 14 (Territorial Self-Denial In-gathering)

The Field Secretary

Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman

Kingston: Sat-Sun June 5-6; Niagara Falls: Sat-Sun June 12-13; Argyle Street, Hamilton: Sat-Sun June 19-20

(Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

Lt.-Colonel E. Green: Montreal Citadel: Sun June 13

Brigadier W. Rich: London Citadel: Sat-Sun June 5-6; Fairbank: Sun June 20

(Continued foot column 4)

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; William R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada or the United States for \$5.00 prepaid.

THE MIRACLE OF PENTECOST

(Continued from page 3)

at other times the work is hindered, and oftentimes almost or quite undone, by the strivings and stirrings of inbred sin, by fits of temper, by lightness and frivolity, by neglect of watchfulness and prayer, and the patient, attentive study of His Word; by worldliness, by unholy ambitions, by jealousies and envyings, by uncharitable suspicions and harsh judgment and selfish indulgences and slowness to believe.

"The flesh lusteth against the Spirit," seeks to bring the soul back under the bondage of sin again, while the Spirit wars against the flesh, which is "the old man," "the carnal mind". The Spirit seeks to

bring every thought into "captivity to the obedience of Christ," to lead the soul to that point of glad, whole-hearted consecration to its Lord, and that simple, perfect faith in the merits of His Blood which shall enable Him to cast out "the old man," destroy "the carnal mind," and, making the heart His temple, enthrone Christ within.

My brother, my sister, what is your experience just now? Are you filled with the Spirit? Or is the old man still warring against Him in your heart? Oh, that you may receive Him fully by faith just now!

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

NOW IS THE TIME TO INCREASE

THE entire Canadian Territory has become distinctly "War Cry conscious" this past six months. No fewer than 166 corps or social institutions have increased their weekly order, and the circulation is greater than it has been for many years. To all who have contributed to this happy state of things, Publisher and Editor express hearty thanks.

A complete list of these increases will be shown in an early issue of THE WAR CRY, but for the moment we raise our hats to the corps that have added 100 or more to their weekly number. These are Dartmouth, N.S., 250; Kitchener, Ont., 185; Yarmouth, N.S., Lethbridge, Alta., and Hamilton Citadel, 100 each.

Recently, Calgary Citadel sold 1,000 of the edition of which the back and front pages were devoted to scenes of the city and corps. While this was only tempo-

rary, it shows what can be done. Let's have some experiences at selling this extra 500, Major W. Ratcliffe! This applies to all—send us in up-to-date incidents of WAR CRY lore, and suggestions for increasing more and more. There are some corps and institutions that have not taken one additional War Cry! Let's hear from you! Have more faith!

Counsellors and cooks of good Christian character are required for the fresh air camp at Jackson's Point, to start work in June. Apply to Colonel E. Waterston, 538 Jarvis St., Toronto.

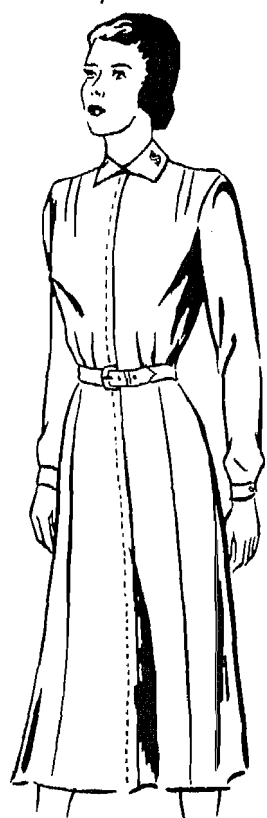
A brochure depicting the Army's evangelical and social services in Montreal has been prepared. It contains pictures and stories of the different institutions.

OUR SPECIAL SPRING OFFER

FULL UNIFORM—DRESS and HAT

Only \$19.50

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded



1. One-piece uniform dress made of sheer Crepe in a lovely shade of midnight blue, soft collar, and full sleeve with cuff. Three-quarter length front zipper and all-round belt with buckle. Well-cut and nicely tailored. A dress that any one will be proud to wear.

Sizes—10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46
12½, 14½, 16½, 18½, 20½, 22½

DRESS ONLY—\$14.50

NOTE:—Rebuilt with Regulation Collar and Epaulets—\$5.00 extra.

S's and Trim extra according to rank.

2. FINE FUR FELT HAT, complete with badge, Sizes—21, 21½, 22, 22½, 23, 23½, 24.

HAT ONLY—\$6.50

DRESS AND HAT WHEN ORDERED TOGETHER ONLY \$19.50.

Your opportunity to get into uniform at a minimum of cost. Order early and avoid disappointment.

Also the following, made in our own work-rooms.

SHEER CREPE (all sizes, 12-46)

Flat collar, full sleeves and cuff, all-round belt, zipper front, six gore skirt. \$22.00

SATIN-BACK CREPE \$25.00
Same style as above but with high collar and epaulets.

The above, made to measure are \$3.00 extra.

Trim extra, according to rank.

The Trade Department, 100 Davisville Avenue, Toronto 7, Ontario

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

AALTO, Miss Lempi Signe. Born at Orimattila, Finland, May 17th, 1903. Came to Canada in 1928. Occupation Restaurant Cashier. Cousin in Finland enquiring.

11-652
BROOK, Herbert Nicholas. Born January 25th, 1910. Radio Engineer by occupation. Thought to be in the Toronto area. Wife in England very anxious.

11-617
COBB, Clifford. 59 years of age. Occupation car cleaner. Believed to have come to Canada in 1925 from Bristol, England. Daughter, Mrs. Violet White, is very anxious to hear from her father.

11-625
COLSEY, Frank Henry. Born at Aston, Birmingham, England. 55 years of age. Weaver by occupation. Wife is very anxious to make contact.

11-532
DOUGLAS, Irvine. About 69 years of age. Was in Edmonton when last heard from. Relatives are very anxious for news.

M-4427
FOX, John. Born at Hull, England, in 1899. 5 ft. 6 inches in height. Came to Canada in 1927. Believed to have been a trumpeter in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Aged mother is very anxious for news.

11-037
GAGE, Robert William. Born in Montreal, about 41 years of age. Served with the Royal Canadian Army Service Corps during the last war. Thought to be in the Montreal area. Family in England anxious for news.

10-949
HAIKONEN, Onni Alexander. Born in Raisala, Finland. About 65 years of age. Came to Canada in 1912. Was in Edmonton, Alberta, when last heard from. Wife in Finland anxious to hear from him.

11-651
JENSEN, Arne. Born at Kristiansand, Norway, March 12th, 1903. In 1938 wrote to his parents from Evelyn, British Columbia. Had a small farm and followed construction work. Sister in Finland enquiring.

11-638
KAY, John. Born in England. Came to Canada over 40 years ago. Believed to have worked for the Toronto Street Railway for some years. Niece in England making enquiry.

11-143
MAJOR, Robert Vincent. Was in Montreal in 1953. Worked for the Anderson's Camp, Latchford, Ontario. Wife in England very anxious to hear from him.

11-285
MIDHUS, Tore Nilsen. Born at Aurdal, Norway, July 21st, 1886. Came to Canada about 1920. A farmer by occupation. Brother Jul is making enquiry.

11-464
MCLELLAND, Margaret. Born in Glasgow, May 10th, 1910. Was in Montreal when last heard from. Brother in Glasgow, Scotland, very anxious for news.

11-499
McDONALD, Stewart. Aged 27 years. Last year was working for Canada Catering Company, Camp Ipperwash, Ontario. Mother is very anxious to hear from him.

11-618
NYGREEN, Johan Fredrik. Born at Jernskog, Sweden, August 24th, 1897. Came to Canada in 1924. Follows bush and construction work. When last heard from was at Cranbrook, British Columbia. Brother Karl making enquiry.

11-632
PAGE, John Edward. Born in England, March 10th, 1885. Was in Toronto when last heard from. Daughter in Crewe, England, very anxious for news.

11-629
PANULA, Viljam (Makipanula). Born at Kauhajoki, Finland, in 1908. Came to Canada in 1928. When last heard from was in Toronto. Father in Finland anxious for news.

11-050
RICHARDSON, William. Was an officer in the Royal Canadian Air Force. His cousin, Wm. Henry Howe, is enquiring.

11-653
ROACH, Charlie. Farmer by occupation. May be in the Toronto or Orillia district. Son in Saskatchewan very anxious for news.

11-642
TALO, Carl, Adolf, Carlson. Born in the north of Sweden. Came to Canada in 1909. Builder by occupation. Was in Port Arthur, Ontario, when last heard from. A daughter in Sweden makes enquiry.

11-633
VIRTANEN, Paul Uolevi. Born at Ylojarvi, Finland, September 16, 1922. Came to Canada in 1930. Was last heard from in 1951. Father very anxious to hear from him.

11-669
WATTS, Frederick Mark. Born in London, England. About 73 years of age. Came to Canada in 1909. Believed to be in Ontario. Sister in England would like to contact her brother.

(Continued from column 1)

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier W. Cornick

Hant's Harbour: June 8-13

New Chelsea: June 15-20

Carbonear: June 22-27

Whitbourne: June 29-July 4

Captain E. Darby

Doting Cove: June 9-16

Carmarville: June 18-23

Gander: June 25-29

Port Blandford: July 2-4

Tidings from the Territory

Stories of the Week

New Liskeard, Ont., (1st-Lieut. d Mrs. R. Smith). Signs of recent progress at this corps are the enrolment of four senior and two junior soldiers. After an enthusiastic Self-nial period, reports showed that amount raised in the young people's corps is nine times the amount raised last year. The home league was the first section in the corps to reach its objective, and since then it has raised funds for the purchase of a new corps flag.

Swift Current, Sask. (1st-Lieut. d Mrs. S. Armstrong). The work of the Holy Spirit is being maintained in the corps. On several Sundays there have been seekers for salvation and holiness, including a young man in his teens and the parents of four children who attend a company meeting. Attendances at the company meeting have risen from an average of six, three years ago, to an average of fifty-five at present. A successful Red Shield appeal has also been completed.

Brantford, Ont. (Sr.-Major B. Peakings). On a recent Sunday, Sr. Brigadier W. Rich conducted a Mother's Day programme in the afternoon, in which her children, Singing Company Member Joyce and young People's Bandmember Michael, took part. Mrs. Rich's messages are challenging, the spirit of consecration was felt, and there was one speaker. Home League Secretary Mrs. G. Laskey, with local officers and members of the league, took part during the day.

Orillia, Ont. (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. P. Gardner). First-Lieut. J. Pastorius gave the holiness message on a recent Sunday, assisted in the meeting by the corps cadets. The salvation rally was led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton. Sister F. Binstead, of the divisional staff, soloed. There was rejoicing over a successful altar service in both the senior and young people's corps.

Windsor, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. C. Brooks). Recently the spiritual special, Brigadier and Mrs. W. Cornick, conducted a ten-day campaign, which began with the celebration of the corps' fifteenth anniversary, and included a citizens' rally at which the Brigadier spoke. During the campaign period 140 seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat, including a number of married couples. On a recent Sunday a man who had been a backslider for twenty-two years sought restoration during a testimony period. He was followed by two others who had been away from the Lord for many years.

Bishop's Falls, Nfld. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. A. Pritchett). The thirtieth anniversary gatherings were conducted by Major C. Hickman, of St. John's. The events began with a march, all sections of the corps participating. A free-and-easy praise meeting was held Sunday afternoon, when seventeen junior soldiers were enrolled. The commissioning of local officers took place on Monday night and the anniversary banquet (Continued in column 4)

NOT everyone who feels strongly about a subject places that feeling upon paper. When someone does so, it is usually an expression of the feelings of many others besides the actual writer. Here are the words of one who now lives in one of The Salvation Army's Eventide Homes. It is a new building and, but for the generosity of many friends of the Army, the happiness expressed in the letter would not have been possible today:

Before entering the home I was worried about our future. I was so ill, and my husband was also too ill to work, and we were finding it a terrible strain to buy medicine, groceries, and pay our rent. Since coming here, I have no worries, so I sleep without taking any drugs. The food is so good, I eat well and am much stronger than when we came to the home. Really I feel like a new person.

We wish to express our appreciation to the superintendent and his wife for what the Eventide Home means to us. We have found it a real home, with friendliness and companionship. The various programmes and religious worship have been uplifting, particularly the morning scripture and prayer. We sincerely hope that in the future this home will bring to others the happiness, comforts, and blessings it has brought to us.

WE often speak of God answering prayer in the smaller things of life, writes Envoy R. Bugden, of Toronto, by way of introducing the following incident, which affected him and Envoy Laughlin, while visiting Galt, Ont., to conduct meetings.

The envoys got out of their car in Galt, and it locked automatically. They discovered that they had left the key inside it! After much trouble, they concluded that the only way to open the car would be to break a window, which they were naturally loth to do. Going to a comrade's home for lunch, Envoy Laughlin was much troubled over the mishap and, later, decided to make it a matter of prayer. Having asked God what to do, he felt led to go back to the car.

Just as he arrived and was looking the car over, a man came from across the street and asked if he was in trouble. This man was a mechanic from a garage in the city and, in a matter of seconds, he was able to open the door without damage to the car.

IN HIS KEEPING FOR EVERMORE



Sister Mrs. Joseph Davies, of New Waterford, N.S., was promoted to Glory on Good Friday. She had been active in the corps for many years, her late husband having been both sergeant-major and bandmaster.

She is survived by the following children: Mrs. Sr.-Major E. Hutchinson, of John's Nfld.; Captain W. Davies, of Rockville, Ont.; Bandmaster J. Davies, Halifax, N.S.; Citadel; Bandsman A. Davies, Belleville, Ont.; Songster Mrs. M. Green, St. John's, Nfld.; Peter, in Toronto, and Margaret, in New Waterford.

The funeral service was conducted in the corps hall by the Commanding Officer, Captain A. Robinson, assisted by officers of the neighbouring corps. Sr.-Major D. Allen, 2nd-Lieut. C. Burrows, Major J. Slous, and Sr.-Captain G. Hickman participated. Both at the funeral and in the memorial service, tribute was paid to Mrs. Davies' consistent Christian living, through which so many of her children were serving the Kingdom through The Salvation Army.

Brother Fred Mundy, a member of the well-known family of Salvationists, has been promoted to Glory. His funeral service was conducted by Brigadier J. Wells, Earls court. Sr.-Major T. Ellwood offered prayer, Major J. Patterson, Oshawa, read from the scriptures; Brigadier A. Pett (R) spoke of the officer-service given by the departed comrade at Windsor and elsewhere, and Songster D. Murray sang "Near to the heart of God".

A brother's tribute was paid by Colonel T. Mundy, who mentioned that Fred's early initiative had been largely responsible for the Salvationist family of today. Brigadier Wells remembered the bereaved

family, including Mrs. Mundy and the children, in his closing prayer. Taking part in the committal service led by the Brigadier in Mt. Pleasant cemetery were Majors Patterson and T. Hoddinott (R). Six Earls court bandmen acted as pallbearers.



Sister Mrs. Abram Maidment, of Glovertown, Nfld., passed to her eternal reward following a lengthy illness. She was converted as a young girl at Harbour Grace.

Later, she moved with her husband to Port Nelson, where she was young people's sergeant-major for many years. More recently she settled at Glovertown, where she was commissioned as penitent-form sergeant, a position she faithfully held. Regular attendance and an up-to-date testimony were features of her soldieryship.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. W. Stoodley and 2nd-Lieut. B. Richards. Tribute to Mrs. Maidment's life was paid at a memorial service.

Sister Mrs. J. Wilder, of Stratford, Ont., was recently promoted to Glory, following many years as a true warrior for Jesus Christ. She had suffered a great deal and struggled against ill health for a long time. In earlier years she had been active as a league of mercy member and as corps cadet guardian. Her sincere Christian life was a blessing to many.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. W. Ernst, assisted by 2nd-Lieut. H. Keats. A favourite song of the departed comrade was sung by Sister L. Parker. The memorial service was conducted the following Sunday by the Divisional Young

People's Secretary, Major D. Sharp, a former commanding officer. Corps Treasurer Mrs. D. McAllister paid tribute.

Sister Mrs. Reginald Hynes, of Windsor, Nfld., was promoted to Glory unexpectedly, being taken to hospital in the morning and passing away on the evening of the same day. She was a soldier of the corps for several years, and a member of the home league. A large crowd attended the funeral service; tributes were paid to her Christian life.

William Somerville, recently retired songster leader of Winnipeg, Man., Citadel, has answered the Home Call. His passing is a severe loss to the Army's musical forces. He came to Canada from his home corps, Leith, Scotland, forty years ago. A drummer and bass player, he gave service in both the young people's and the senior band. After serving in Vancouver, B.C., seven years ago he was transferred back to Winnipeg, where he became songster leader. His service was freely given for the Master, and he used his musical ability in regular visitation of the various institutions in the vicinity. During a recent Sunday, when the corps had twelve hours of continuous prayer and worship, Brother Somerville spent seven hours at the organ, providing music for the meeting. Knowing his critical condition, his wife suggested he should rest, but he replied: "It may be my last chance to serve my Lord in this way." This proved to be the case, for he entered hospital a few days later.

The funeral was conducted by Sr.-Major W. Gibson, of Danforth Corps, Toronto, Ont., assisted by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier A. McInnes, and Sr.-Major S. McKinley. The general manager of the departed comrade's firm paid tribute to his daily life. At the memorial service Sergeant-Major J. Merrett and Band Sergeant J. Webster paid tribute. Brother Somerville is survived by his wife and one son.

(Continued from column 2)

on Tuesday. The candles were lit by Retired Young People's Sergeant-Major Rendell, and were blown out by Singing Company Member Geraldine Thorne.

Amherst Park Corps, Montreal, P.Q. (Captain P. Blackburn, Captain A. Bailey). The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major A. Simester recently led Mother's Day meetings. Flowers were presented to each mother in the holiness gathering and a potted plant to the mother with largest family present. The company meeting was visited by the Major, who spoke to the children. At night Major and Mrs. Simester conducted a similar meeting at the outpost at Terrebonne Heights. Several babies have recently been added to the cradle roll.

New Westminster, B.C. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Gillingham). On Mother's Day presentation of flowers to mothers was carried out, a children's story and a selection by the young people's singing company being added features of the morning gathering. At night one comrade reconsecrated his life. Wednesday night fellowship meetings are proving of blessing. 2nd-Lieut. G. Allan, of Newton, B.C., was a recent speaker. Brother and Mrs. DeGraaf and their three children, Salvationists from Holland, have recently been welcomed to the corps.

Channel, Nfld. (Captain H. Cull, Pro.-Lieut. H. Locke). The sixty-first anniversary meetings were led by Major H. Pilgrim. At the supper, on Monday night, the candles on the cake were lit by the oldest soldier, Brother W. Strickland, and put out by the two youngest junior soldiers, Leverne Keeping and Florence Pike.

Carmanville, Nfld., (2nd-Lieut. R. Braye). Three junior and three senior soldiers were enrolled on a recent Sunday. In a well-fought prayer battle a backslider returned to the fold. The young people's saving league has surpassed all records.

National Headquarters
Building Fund

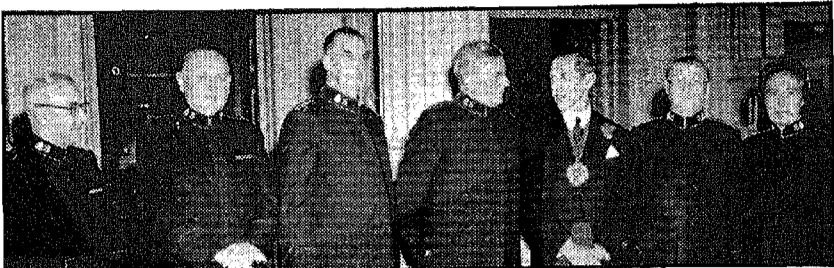
At 20 Albert Street, Toronto, the excavators are scooping up a damp, blue-gray heavy sand, like wet cement, but not a sign of rock or stone. Steel piles bisect the lot, and hold back the sand walls on three sides, while underpinning operations help keep the building next door on an even keel. An eight-foot solid plywood fence shuts out the views for the usual "side-walk superintendents".

The Army's new national centre will eventually stand on the edge of the magnificent new City Hall Square, which is planned for Metropolitan Toronto. In this connection it has a peculiar relation to the situation of International Headquarters which, it appears, will in time face on a central London square, involving the famous St. Paul's Cathedral.

In addition to those already reported, the following have contributed \$1,000 or over: Montreal, P.Q., and Winnipeg, Man. Men's Social Service Centres; the Toronto Men's Hostel; and the Hamilton, Toronto, and Manitoba Divisional Headquarters. The following corps have contributed like amounts: Toronto Temple, London Citadel, Kitchener, Chatham, St. Thomas, Vancouver Temple, Hamilton Citadel, Niagara Falls, Earlscourt (Toronto), Dovercourt (Toronto), West Toronto, Guelph, Sudbury, and Peterborough.

Time To Think Of Camps

(Continued from page 13) one lesson all boys should learn. This lesson is far more important than how to play a brass instrument, or swim, or ride a bike or fly a model aeroplane. They have learned that in giving their young hearts to God they did something natural, something that solved a lot of problems and saved them from any pitfalls. It is not really difficult for a lad to learn about God; how a boy might give himself to Christ. Any Army officer and many Army "privates," although we do not call them that, could explain it to you. You never know, you might find yourself, one day, marching with the band (I must not say "blowing your head off"—for that is not a statement of which Hadleigh approves). But at least you would be playing with the band and that fact would make it clear to many that you were in a select company, a very nice sort of a lad to know.



MEMBERS OF THE HIGH COUNCIL, photographed with the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Noel Bowater, and General Albert Orsborn. (Left to right): Commissioner H. Lord; Commissioner E. Thykjaer; Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, President of the Council; the General; the Lord Mayor; Commissioner E. Dibden, Chief of the Staff; Commissioner E. Davies.

Lord Mayor Receives High Council
Appreciates Letters From Colourful World Cities

THE High Council members were graciously received at the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor of London, the Right Hon. Sir Noel Vansittart Bowater, Bart, M.C. He accepted letters of greeting from the Presidents of the City Councils of Paris, Copenhagen, and Berne; the Lord Mayors of Melbourne, Sydney, Buenos Aires, and Helsinki; the Mayors of Bombay, Wellington, Santiago de Chile, São Paulo (Brazil), New York, San Francisco, Chicago, Ottawa, Toronto, Johannesburg, Nairobi, Salisbury (Rhodesia), Kingston (Jamaica), Oslo, and Bandung; the Governing Mayor of Berlin; the Presidents of the town councils of Lagos and Leopoldville; the Governor of Tokyo; and the Burgomaster of Amsterdam. The following messages, chosen at random, are representative of the whole:

"In India The Salvation Army is doing great humanitarian work through a network of 4,765 centres. Theirs is a mission of mercy and they serve the down-trodden and the disinherited sections of the community and provide them with opportunity to begin life anew. They have brought cheer, comfort and hope to the life of millions of poor and neglected people."—Mr. P. A. Dias, Mayor of Bombay. "We owe a great deal to the countless workers of The Salvation Army who seek out the darker and sadder facts of human existence in order to cure them with hope, faith and physical comfort."—Alderman H. Travis, Mayor of Nairobi. "The Salvation Army is one of those institutions which strengthen the bonds of friendship so happily existing, not only between British countries, but also between many others throughout the world, and I cannot speak too highly of the wonderful work it is doing amongst all races here."—Alderman Auld, Mayor of Salisbury (Rhodesia). "The Senate of Berlin has had opportunity to recognize and honour the charitable work of The Salvation Army in the amelioration of poverty and need, not least among the numberless refugees from the Eastern part of the Fatherland."—Dr. Schreiber, Governing Mayor of Berlin. The Lord Mayor shook hands with every member of the High Council, as they were personally presented by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Edgar Dibden), and inquired of them regarding their particular responsibility of Army work. Later his worship addressed the company as a whole, spoke of the

influence of The Salvation Army throughout the world, and wished the High Council well in its all-important task of electing a new General, to which expression of appreciation and goodwill General Albert Orsborn replied on behalf of the members and the Army. Later the following letter was sent to the Lord Mayor. My Lord, Your reception of the High Council of The Salvation Army, with General Albert Orsborn, at the historic Mansion House in London yesterday was greatly appreciated by every member present. The Council desires to record its sense of privilege in your thus recognizing our organization and world-wide activities represented by its members. The letters brought by overseas members from the Lord Mayors of the cities in which their headquarters are situated are of considerable interest, and will, we hope, contribute to the strengthening of those civic ties to which you made reference in your cordial remarks. May the blessing of God rest upon you in your public service! In the courtesies shown and for your personal consideration kindly receive our true thanks. I am, my Lord, Your obedient servant, Wm. R. Dalziel, President of the High Council, 1954.

PICTURES OF SOME of the activities made possible by the Red Shield Appeal are being pointed out to two men who are doing a great deal to raise Toronto's quota of \$1½ million—General Chairman R. G. Meech and Vice-Chairman Alex. McD. McBain, by the Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Sr.-Major Margaret Crosbie. As The War Cry goes to press news is to hand that over one-half the required amount has been received.



A SERIES OF RADIO TRANSCRIPTIONS
"THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG"
BROADCAST FOR YOUR BENEFIT

Table with 10 columns: Region, Station, Frequency, Time, Cost. Rows include BERMUDA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, YUKON TERRITORY, ALBERTA, SASKATCHEWAN, MANITOBA, ONTARIO, QUEBEC, NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, and NEWFOUNDLAND.